

The Adams Sentinel.

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ROBERT G. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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"RESIST WITH CARE THE SPIRIT OF INNOVATION UPON THE PRINCIPLES OF YOUR GOVERNMENT, HOWEVER SPECIOUS THE PRETEXT."—Washington.

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NO. 34.

Choice Poetry.

THE UTMOST.

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

"He is able to save to the utmost."
The utmost—upon the skirts
Of the large lost of life,
Who share not, on the heights of power,
Its glory, or its strife;
They bear the burden and the toil,
Nor banner lift, nor plume,
Yet there's an eye that marks them all
Amid their rayless gloom.

The utmost—the lost in sin,
The lost, whom men condemn,
And banish from the realms of hope,
He careth not for them.
He listeneth at their prison-gates
For prayer, or contrite sigh:
He knocketh long, he knocketh late,
Even where there's no reply.
The utmost—'till life recedes,
E'en to the faintest sound
Of time's most frail and brittle glass,
He still doth watch and stand;
He bendeth o'er the dying man
Till the glazed eye is dim,
He saveth to the utmost,
That all may trust in him.

THE UNFADING FLOWER.

Oh! tell me where the flower blooms
That fades not with the wintry sky,
But wears unchanging, when tempest comes,
Its summer robe of purity.

In vain, in vain around the earth
Ye hope so blest a flower to find;
The sun that gave each blossom birth
Denies it not from water's wind.

And beauty is a tender flower
That proudly blooms in summer day,
As it would dare the changing hour
To seal a single tint away.

But time flies on—the chilling blast
Blows coldly o'er its tender form:
Till withered beneath the snows of last,
It droops and dies before the storm.

Then tell me where the flower blooms
That fades not with the wintry sky,
But wears unchanging, when tempest comes,
Its summer robe of purity.

No earthly dye, no mortal bloom,
Can flourish long unchanged entire:
'Tis born and lives upon the tomb,
Where all its brightness must expire.

The flower that blooms when tempest comes,
And mocks the rage of wintry sky,
Lives in the soul, its native home,
And blooms in immortality.

His Holiness.

Old Age.

There is a quiet repose and a steadiness about the happiness of age, if the life has been well spent. Its feebleness is not painful. The nervous system has lost its acuteness. Even in mature years we feel that a burr, a scald, a cut, is more tolerable than it was in the sensitive period of youth. The fear of approaching death, which in youth we imagine must cause inquietude to the aged, is very seldom the source of much uneasiness. We never like to hear the old regretting the loss of their youth. It is a sign that they are not living their life aright. There are duties and pleasures for every age, and the wise will follow them. They will neither regret the loss of youth, nor affect to be younger than they are. When men, they will not dress like boys, nor compete with them. When matrons, or matron-like maids, they will not dress like girls. When young women, they will not be childish, and play piping tones, by way of enchantment. To be happy, we must be true to nature, and carry our age along with us.

The Old Man.

No expression that we are acquainted with, grates so harshly upon our ears as that of "the old man," when it comes from the lips of a son, speaking of his father. It is irrelevant, and shows a lack of some kind of training of the child. The person who habitually uses the expression is either intimate with low characters, or he does not feel that respect and reverence due from a child to a parent.

In excuse it is said, 'tis but a jest and means nothing. If so, it were better not to jest on such a subject, and use some expression that does mean something.

Old man is used as a term of reproach, a sort of by-word, and a language to scare bad children, and in the manner used, expresses a sort of contempt, or a don't care.

There are several stages to be gone through before the old man is brought on. He, papa and father have had their day, as the young swell lazily rolls his cigar or quid of tobacco in the corner of his mouth, strokes his goose-down chin, and replies with a curl of his lip, to the gentleman by whom he is interrogated, "That's nobody but the old man."

Young chaps that frequent oyster cellars, beer saloons, and fashionable wine shops, who can smoke a "regalia," or chew "ladies' twist," without making them sick, or walk a crack with three glasses of champagne—these are the sprigs who talk of "the old man," who don't know they're out.

We have also heard these same characters speak of their mother as "the old woman." True it's no heinous offence, yet it shows as plainly as any other swagger, what company they keep, and the estimate they place upon their parents' love and care, for so many years.

Female Influence.

The following on the subject of "Female Influence," is from an address of Ex-Governor Briggs, of Massachusetts. It is a pleasing incident and well told.

"It is delightful to me always to meet on such occasions as this, so many females. Wherever woman goes you may look for something good; to whatever they give their countenance and support, you may depend upon it that success is to be looked for. Whenever they give their support to Institutions of this kind, by coming out and listening to lectures, by giving their aid, their support, their example and their presence, it augurs favorably for the cause. Now, let me tell you, my female friends, that you have a greater part to perform, in the business of educating children, than any body else. I remember, twelve or fifteen years ago, I left Washington three or four weeks, during the Spring; while at home, I for the first time, possessed myself of the letters of Mr. Adams' mother, and read them with exceeding interest. I remember an expression in one of the letters addressed to her son, while yet a boy of twelve years old, in Europe; says she—'I would rather see you laid in your grave, than that you should become profane and graceless.' After I returned to Washington, I went over to Mr. Adams' seat, one day, and said: 'Mr. Adams, I have found out who made you?' 'What do you mean?' said he. 'I have been reading the letters of your mother?' 'If I had had that dear name to some little boy, who had been for weeks away from his dear mother, his eye could not have flashed more brightly, or his face glowed more quickly, than did the eye and face of that venerable old man when I pronounced the name of his mother. He started up in his peculiar manner, and emphatically said—'Yes! Mr. Briggs, all that is good in me I owe to my mother.' Oh, what a testimony was that, from this venerable old man, to his mother, who had in his remembrance all the scenes of his manhood! 'All that is good in me I owe to my mother!' Mothers! think of this when your bright-eyed little boy is about you! Mothers make the first impression upon the minds of their children, and those impressions will be the last to be effaced.

Choice Sayings of Newton.

My principal method of defeating heresy, is by establishing the truth. One proposes to fill a bushel with tares; now if I can fill it first with wheat, I shall defy his attempts. Many have puzzled themselves about the origin of evil; I observe there is an evil, and that there is a way to escape it, and with this I begin and end. I can conceive a living man without an arm or leg, but not without a head or heart; so there are some truths essential to vital religion, and which all awakened souls are taught.

We should take care we do not make our profession of religion, a receipt in full for all other obligations. A man truly illuminated would no more despise others, than Bartimeus, after his own eyes were opened, would take a stick and beat very blind men he met.

When weak arguments are adduced to sustain a good cause, and are refuted, it is a common error for men to suppose that the contrary side of the question is established. The point at issue is yet untouched. To show the inconclusiveness of an argument is not to adduce one upon the opposite side of the question.

It is very important in debate to introduce but few arguments and sustain them well. In war, Philip of Macedon and Alexander the Great owed their success to the introduction of the phalanx. Napoleon gained his victories by concentrating his force upon a single point.

Strange Inconsistency. There are many men, and women too, for that matter, who would handle a watch worth twenty-five dollars with the utmost care, for fear of deranging its mechanism; while they would not hesitate to lay rough hands upon the feelings of others worth twenty-five years of happiness. Many a man there is who would "turn aside to let the reptile live," who would not scruple to set his foot upon a human heart and crush it—many a lady who would deem it a sin to ruffle a lace or cap, is not slow to rend the more exquisite network of the human heart.

"Many a man will drop a 'V' upon the plate of a fashionable church, with the clover hand, for the poor, who would turn these same poor from his door, to perish amid the storm of a winter's night."

Kindness in Little Things.

The sunshine of life is made up of very little beams that are bright all the time—in the nursery, on the play-ground, and in the school, there is room all the time for little acts of kindness that cost nothing, but are worth more than gold or silver. To give up something, where giving up will prevent unhappiness—to yield where persisting will chafe and fret others—to go a little around rather than come against another—to take an ill word and a cross look quietly, rather than resent or return it—these are the ways in which clouds and storms are kept off, and a pleasant and steady sunshine secured, even in very humble homes, and among very poor people, as well as in families of higher stations.

A promise is a just debt, which you must take care to pay, for honor and honesty are the security.

A weak mind is like a microscope, which magnifies trifling things, but cannot receive great ones.

Riches got by deceit, cheat no man so much as the getter.

The Better Feelings Triumphant.

We have remarked some of the roughest specimens of humanity, as passers through this city, we ever cast our eyes upon in our life before. The other day, while standing at the Exchange, our attention was called to one of the very hardest looking customers, just arrived at the isthmus, from California, after evidently a long residence in El Dorado. He and those with him were boarded like birds. He was then listening to the jabber of a native who had hired him a mule, but on seeing his baggage, was reconstructing to get a dollar or two more.

"Look you here, hombre," said he, "a bargain's a bargain; I agreed to give you \$20; I paid you the half—start your boots. I am a man of few words; but if in ten minutes that mule ain't all ready packed; there will be one dead nigger about these diggings."

He drew a revolver from his breast, examined the caps, and turning round, looked savagely defiance at every body.

At that instant, a lady on a mule, and two beautiful little children, on their way to California were trying to pass the blocked-up thoroughfare. His eyes met the appealing gaze of the mother. In an instant his whole appearance changed. He doffed his hat to the lady, backed the mule, hombre and all, with a sweep of his arm, called the attention of his comrades.

"Back, boys," said he; "make way for the lady."

The way was cleared and they passed. Our stalwart friend stood and gazed after them for a minute or two, and as he turned round, we could perceive his face suffused with tears; on wiping them he perceived we were regarding him closely; "I have been away from home, sir," said he, in a faltering voice, "for two years; that woman and the faces of these little children, remembered me of my family. God bless my girls and their mother." So shaking himself, as it were, he returned his revolver to his belt, and, in a mild voice, said to the native, "Come, hombre, as soon as you can, my friend, get that mule ready, and you shall have what you ask." He walked away.

Nature, nature, said we, how unaccountably you soften the human heart! we never would have accused that savage looking man of sentiment. We walked away to our office, and "made a note of it."—*Panama Echo.*

Chinese Burial Places.

The memory of the dead is highly venerated in China; and the worship of their tombs is one of the most solemn and interesting ceremonies of the Chinese religion. To perform this ceremony, men (women take no part in it) often return from distant lands at much trouble and expense, to the places of their birth. In fact, their love for the dead appears, as it has been said to be, the strong and only bond which attaches the Chinese to their country. Yet they have no consecrated place of interment—no grounds set apart for burial purposes. Every one chooses some cherished spot for the final resting place of those whom he loves. The farmers bury their dead on their own lands, frequently near their own dwellings. Tombs and graves are seen on the hill sides, especially in stony and barren places, and form a not unpleasant feature in the landscape. These tombs are often of porphyry, finished with much minute chiselling. Placed on rocky eminences, often in picturesque situations, under the shadow of cedars and cypresses, they present here and there objects of pleasing and profitable contemplation.

Religious Custom.—There is a custom that has long been prevalent throughout Peru and Chili, which to the stranger is quite imposing. It is this: at nine o'clock in the morning, at noon, and at six in the evening, the bell of the Cathedral is tolled for one minute; during this time all business is suspended, every one takes off his hat, is expected to kneel, cross himself, say his prayers, and the more devout to kiss the pavement. In the street, shop, private dwelling, and hotel, all business, all motion, all conversation, is suspended, until the great bell ceases to toll; then all life and activity again; the bugles at the palace gate, and the convent bells sound merrily, and business and conversation are resumed at the point where they were dropped.

Origin of the Word "Journeyman."—There was at one time—perhaps there still is—a law in force in Germany, which required all mechanics, at the expiration of three years, to travel about from place to place, not being permitted to remain more than three months in any one place. They worked at their trade during their tramp, but if it became necessary, they were assisted at the expense of the State. At the expiration of the three years, it being supposed that the wanderer had seen something of the world, he was allowed to settle down where he chose. Hence the word "Journeyman."

Indian Courtship.—The Horrores, a South American Indian tribe, have a singular and horrible custom of love-making. A young man, before he can possess his bride, must first present her with a human head, which must be unutilized, and, on careful examination, bear the true marks of one of an enemy. For this purpose, two or three young men will wire, or stalk about for months, in the country of a hostile tribe, before they can possess themselves of the desired head, which, when obtained, is carefully enveloped in dampened leaves, then a covering of grass, and finally rolled over and over with coarcted twine, until it looks like a large ball.

A Leap for Life.

As the supervisor of inland revenue at Aberystwith, Mr. J. Miller, his nephew, and two professional gentlemen, geologists, were last week examining some strata of rocks in the cliffs between Aberystwith and Llanyrhyd, they proceeded along a narrow ledge of projecting rock on the face of the cliff, about 120 feet above the level of the sea, which providentially happened to be at full flow. In passing round a projecting angle, which for ages has frowned upon, on all below, the professor and revenue officer had rounded the point, and the young man was in the act of doing so, when the rock suddenly breaking from under his feet, he was whirled around with his face to the sea, and as he descended he seized with one hand the ledge beneath his uncle's feet, while he extended the other hand to him, and it was firmly clasped by the revenue officer, who held him suspended for full five minutes, during which time he with great difficulty maintained his position, there being but six inches to stand upon.

At length a breathless pause ensued, whilst Mr. Miller gazed on a rugged projection of rock about 90 feet below them, on which he concluded the unfortunate youth was evidently doomed to be dashed. But the uncle (who calls him an "awful coward") at length said, with all the calmness imaginable, "Now, there's but one way for it; I'll save you, or we'll both perish together," and with a firm voice he commanded the young man to loose his hold of the rock, which was mechanically obeyed, with a faint reply, "Yes, uncle."

At this awful moment Mr. Miller horizontally sprang into the air, carrying the young man with him, and such was the force with which he leaped, that the cheek caused them to throw several somersets over each other as they descended linked together.

With the rapidity of a flash of lightning they disappeared beneath the foaming billows, having cleared the craggy ledge, which projected more than six feet from the perpendicular of the point over which the youth was suspended. To the delight of their companions, who were momentarily horror struck, they arose about twenty yards apart, buffeting the heavy swell of the flowing and retreating waves; at length they struck out for a rock that lay about seventy yards in the sea, on which they were seated, and from which they gave three hearty cheers. Their companions attempted to procure their rescue by obtaining a boat, but owing to the breach in the ledge found it impossible, and had to proceed onward for more than three hours before they were able to extricate themselves.

To their delight, the geologists found that their brave and dauntless companions had none more committed themselves to the deep, had swum to an accessible part of the cliff, and returned to Llanyrhyd, where, with the exception of loss of hats, the officer's boots (which he had taken off on first starting from the ledge), and a few slight cuts and bruises, they appeared not a whit the worse for their perilous adventure.—*Welshman.*

Death of Children.—Leighton thus wrote on hearing of the death of a child. "Sweet thing, and he is so quickly laid asleep?—Nappy he! Though we should miss him more the pleasure of his lisping and laughing, he shall not more have the pain of crying, nor of being sick, nor of dying. Tell my dear sister that she is now so much more akin to the other world; and this will be quickly passed to us all. John is but gone at an early hour to bed, as children used to do, and we are undressing to follow. And the more we put off the love of the present world, and all things superfluous beforehand, we shall have the less to do when we lie down."

Plants perspire more abundantly than animals. Thus a sunflower will perspire in a warm day thirty ounces, or as it is said, as much as seventeen men. A vine cut of a vine cut off near the head, with a bladder fastened tightly around it, will, in the sun, soon send off in the form of perspiration, sap enough to burst the bladder.

Put any man in a situation where he is called to make a sacrifice of his own comfort and ease, without any equivalent in return, and you will learn the difference between true politeness, that sterling ore of the heart, and the counterfeit imitation of it which passes current in drawing rooms.

It is much easier to think right without doing right, than to do right without thinking right. Just thoughts may, and often do fail of producing just deeds; but just deeds are sure to beget just thoughts.

Unjust riches curse the owner in getting, in keeping, and in transmitting. They curse his children in their father's memory.

The simplest thing in a thief, we think, that we ever heard of, took place the other day in Iowa. A young man was robbed of a large number of newspaper accounts belonging to the Keokuk Dispatch. Has any punishment yet been invented suitable for such a green horn?

"To-o-h, you're nothing extra, you needn't shake yourself so," said one little girl to another, as they passed in front of our office the other day. The remark seemed to imply that only those who can be counted "some pumpkins," have a right to swing their skirts.

Why should marriage be spoken of as a tender tie, when it is so tough that nothing but death (or the Legislature) can cut it?

SELLING A ROOSTER.

A TRUE STORY.

Not many years since there resided in Providence, a couple of inveterates, known as Dr. F. and Major P. The first noted for his skill in remedying "the many ills" that human "ivory is heir to," and the latter a merchant of celebrity.

One morning as Dr. F. was taking his morning stroll through the market, a lofty specimen of verducy approached him, and accosted him as follows:

"I say, Squire, I reckon I don't stand no chance o' skeerin' up a trade with ye, this mornin'. Jest squint yer eyes over this 'ere dunghill fowl!'—taking a huge cock from under his arm—"aint he a nation fine un? Now, I'll protest to say ye never seed a slicker un in all your born days. Jest see what an eye he's got! Look at that neck o' his'n! Only observe the trimmings! I tell ye what, Alister, he's an out and out reg'lar tight un, that critter is, mind now, I tell ye."

"My good fellow," said the Doctor, "I have no doubt the bird is all you represent him and more too, but I have no sort of use for him. I do not keep hens, and am not a sporting character."

"In course; but then ye know ye can't help him him. He's clear grit, real genuine blood!"

"I tell you," said the Doctor getting vexed as the crowd began to gather, "I don't want him, and will not buy him."

"Yes, but then I'll sell him for little or nothin', cause I must sell. Sound as a dollar! Sold for no fault, but for want of employment."

"I tell you again, that I will not buy him; and that is an end of it," and the Doctor endeavored to escape.

The rooster merchant, however, caught him by the coat, and renewed his persuasion with—

"Well, now, see here, Squire, that ar rooster!"

"Oh, confound your rooster! Look here, young man. Do you see that store yonder? That is Major P.'s. Do you take your cursed old rooster to him. He is a speculator in poultry, and I have no doubt will give you a good price. So, be off!" and the Doctor tore himself away, and left the market in a rage.

After gazing a few moments at the retreating Doctor, the astonished trader gathered up the insulted bird under his arm, and moved his boots with all possible celerity for the Major's.

P. was quietly enjoying his morning paper when Verdant thrust his head between his face and the paper, and demanded if he had "a turn for speculation" this morning?

"Certainly," he replied, with his usual self-possession. "Let me take the animal. Pretty decent sort of a crower, I should think. How can he travel?"

"Travel?" "Yes; in what time can he peg a mile? Is he comus unctus? Now that I look at him one of his flutters is askew, and he is most devilishly knee-sprung too! Just tether him to the wheel of that dray out there, and let me take a scientific observation!"

Robert, (to his clerk,) bring me the spy-glass!"

The glass was brought, and while the victim was engaged in fastening his bird to the wheel, a piece of velvet, covered with lamb's wool, was attached to that part of the instrument which would naturally rest against the face.

"There now," said P., raising the glass, and taking good care to keep the end of it from his face, now I have a magnificent view. By Jove! but he is a splendid fellow!"

"Oh, I know'd yer'd think so!" chimed in the owner, jumping up and down and rubbing his hands.

"But, stop!" suddenly exclaimed P.—"Ah!—is it? Yes, it is! No, it isn't! I see it plainer now! There is a film growing over his eye; he is a ruined rooster!"

"It's no such thing; I don't believe it; there's no film over his eye; give me the rooster, let me see!"

The glass was given him, with instructions to place it square up against the eye, and "look sharp!"

"No, there ain't nothing there."

"Turn it round!" said P., kindly assisting to turn it. "Don't you see it now?"

"No, darn it!"

I fear he is troubled with the tooth ache. Let me see," and forcing open the rooster's mouth, he continued, "yes, there is quite a number of carious teeth, I should think, but do you take him up to Dr. F., the dentist, and tell him to examine them, and if he says they are all right, I will buy him."

Away went the poor fellow to the Doctor's. Having arrived, he ascended the stairs, without ringing the bell, and entering the office where the doctor was engaged with some ladies, he exclaimed in a loud voice—

"Doctor Dentus, here's a rooster! Want ye to examine his teeth?"

"Examine—rooster!—teeth?" roared the Doctor, springing to the door, as he recognized the intruder. "You infernal villain, you! 11P!"

The rest of the denunciation was lost on the air: for seeing the approaching avalanche, the victim turned and "put" head-down into the street, dropping the rooster in his flight.

He was reported, a short time afterwards, making "very fast tracks" for the country, via "Shingle Bridge" and "Snowtown."

Trying the other End of the Rod. The Minnesota Pioneer relates the following good anecdote:

Every body knows M., Clerk of the Court Franklin, No. 2, and one of the most practical jokers that ever ran upon the river, or that ever ran saws upon green-horns. The past season, as one of his instruments of wagery, he took along a couple of reeds, (Indian flutes), one of which was charged with flour, so that when the flute was blown, a perfect cloud of flour was discharged into the face and eyes of the person blowing it. When M. found any passenger, priest, or layman, it was all the same to him, who manifested an interest in these Indian curiosities, he would produce the two flutes and retain the one that was not loaded with flour, would hand over the other to the verdant inquirer, and would then commence playing that plaintive monotonous Dakota tune, with a variation of two notes, which is so familiar to every resident of St. Paul. Thus decoyed, the possessor of the other flute was certain to follow M.'s example, and at the very first "toot" to blow, a cloud of flour flew into his face, from the barrel of the flute, which is played like a clarinet, and thus produce in the crowd a burst of merriment at his own expense.

On the last trip of the Franklin, but a few weeks since, M. had his Indian flute along as usual, and one of the passengers who was up to snuff, determined to turn the laugh for once upon the old wag himself, so he took M.'s decoy flute away to the cook room, and charged it well with pulverized charcoal, and returned it without M.'s knowledge, to its place in the office with the other flute, and after dinner said in M.'s hearing, that "it would be pleasant to have some music."

"Certainly," said M.—"Did you ever see the flutes that the Sioux bands up the river play upon?"

"No," replied the stranger, "I never did. Do tell me if they have flutes?"

This was enough for M. His face was luminous as the sun behind a crimson cloud, was radiant with anticipated fun, as he brought out two flutes, and handed to the inquirer the one loaded with flour.

A large crowd, most of whom understood the flour trick, several of them having been victimized, gathered round to see the sport.

"La, me," said the inquirer, "I should not wonder if I haven't the least idea—why how do you [trying his fingers on the holes] blow the darned thing any way?"

"Oh, simple, very simple," replied M.—"this is used by the Indian lover, in serenading his dusky sweetheart. All he attempts is a plaintive, melancholy, pathetic air, to touch the heart of his mistress. The notes are very simple." [Here he went into a lengthy disquisition on Indian music, customs and habits.]

"The air is simply this," [blows and fills his own face with powdered charcoal, the whole crowd laughing and roaring and fairly tumbling down with excessive mirth.]

M. stood for a moment, begrimed as an Ethiopian, then dropping the flute exclaimed—

"Caught in my own trap!"

After that he had plenty of music on the Franklin, for that M. will have; but no more Indian flutes!

Not Ready For Enough.—A member of the Society of Friends one day met two Oxford scholars, one of them remarked to the companion that they would have some sport with "Bromdium," and immediately gave him a "sly" on the cheek, saying, "Then Quaker, it is written, 'if one smite thee on the right cheek turn to him the other also.'"

"Then that's not read for enough," said the Quaker, "turn thou over the other leaf, and there thou wilt find that 'with whatsoever measure thou metest, it shall be measured to thee again.'"

At the same time giving the Oxonian a "back" that sent him reeling to the other side of the road.

Lord Canities.—A correspondent of the Michigan Farmer gives the following method of making candles of hog's lard, which he says prove of best quality. Put the lard, say enough for 5 lbs. of candles, in the smelter; after it attains a heat of about 200 Fahr. throw in 3 or 4 ounces of lime, and about an ounce of aquafortis, and then mould them. The lime purifies the grease and the aquafortis hardens it.

We should not only do our duty when prepared, but we should endeavor to be always prepared to do our duty.

He that loses his conscience has nothing left that is worth keeping.

The Finances of the Country.

The steamer Asia which sailed from New York on Wednesday, took out a million of dollars in specie. Exchange on London is now from 104 to 111 premium—an advance beyond the par rate which must continue to draw specie abroad.

In this condition of the finances of the country, showing excessive importations, we hear congratulations from Democratic journals on the prosperous condition of the Treasury, which, deriving large sums from duties on imported goods, is full of resources. This would be a national benefit, no doubt, if it were not purchased at such a price. But who can be deceived by any exhibit of this kind? The exportation of specie goes on steadily. The supplies received from California do not compensate for the displacement of the precious metals which the course of trade with Europe causes. And the process is like that of an accumulating ball of snow which increases at every turn.

Fifty millions of revenue to illustrate the benefits of the Tariff of 1846! Now it is a good thing to have revenue, and to have an ample revenue—but a revenue derived as ours is, from duties on importations, stands as an exponent of the amount of importations—and the more significantly, when the rates of duties are as low as ours under the Tariff of 1846. Importations must be paid for—not nominally and transiently, by the transmission of bonds and stocks, which are only the evidences of debt, and upon which interest must be paid—but substantially and really by the exchange of the products of our industry. These are not going forward in sufficient amounts, a balance is left, which must be made good by specie.

We are encountering a two-fold danger. First, in contracting liabilities abroad which in the event of a revulsion in the finances of England will cause our scrip of every kind to be thrown back upon us for realization; and secondly in the impairment of the productive energies of the country which are suffering a paralysis from the influx of foreign goods—the manufactures of English and French industry and capital.

Along with these two perils there is another which is the accompaniment, or consequence of both—and that is the withdrawal of the basis of our currency now going on steadily and liable to be accelerated to a dangerous and terrible extent by events beyond our own control. It is time that the country reflected upon this condition of things.—*Baltimore American.*

Chinese Tradition of the Deluge. In an address lately delivered in Dublin, by Dr. Gutzlaff, that distinguished man, among other things, made the following statement:

"Let them now look to the east of Asia, and there, on its shores, washed by the Pacific, they would find China, an ancient nation which has retained its customs for over 2,000 years, with a strictness and attachment that would do honor to better things. In fact the Chinese had a continual history, even from the deluge up to the present time; they had writers in all times and all circumstances, and they had a language which, in its essential parts, had undergone very little change for the past two thousand years."

"Chinese history stated that there was at one time a great deluge, when the waters rose to the heavens, and that the empire was then converted into a swamp, which a King, called Shun, got drained, by means of canals whose mouths opened into the seas and rivers. The date of this event differed a few years from that generally assigned to the deluge. It was a confirmation of the truth of the Holy Scripture, that so distant a nation as the Chinese, who did not know from the Bible of the occurrence of the great water-fall, should yet record the same event as that spoken of in Holy Writ. There were coincidences also, such, for example, as the record of a great starvation, which took place about the time when Joseph was prime minister of Egypt."

"If it be contrary to morality," says Mirabeau, "to act against one's conscience, it is no less so to form one's conscience upon false and arbitrary principles. The obligation to form and enlighten one's conscience, is anterior to the obligation to follow one's conscience. The greatest public calamities that have desolated communities, have been caused by men who believed they were obeying God and saving their own souls."

The Adams Sentinel.

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ROBERT G. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

"RESIST WITH CARE THE SPIRIT OF INNOVATION UPON THE PRINCIPLES OF YOUR GOVERNMENT, HOWEVER SPECIOUS THE PRETEXT."—Washington.

VOL. LI.

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NO. 33.

Choice Poetry.

BE KIND.

Be kind to thy Father: for when thou wast young,
Who loved thee so fondly as he?
He caught the first accents that fell from thy tongue,
And joined in the innocent glee.
Be kind to thy Mother: for now he is old,
His locks intermingled with gray;
His footsteps are feeble, once firm and bold—
Thy father is passing away.
Be kind to thy Mother: for lo! on her brow
May traces of sorrow be seen;
Oh, well mayst thou cherish and comfort her now,
For loving and kind has she been.
Remember thy mother—for she she will pray
As long as God gives her breath;
With accents of kindness, then, cheer her lone way,
Even to the dark valleys of death.
Be kind to thy Brother: his heart will have dearth,
If the smiles of thy joy he withdraw;
The flowers of life will fade at their birth,
If the dew of affection be gone.
Be kind to your brother, whoever you are;
The love of a brother shall be
An ornament purer and richer by far
Than pearls from the depths of the sea.
Be kind to thy Sister: not many may know
The depth of true sisterly love;
The wealth of the ocean has fathoms below
The surface that sparkles above.
Thy kindness shall bring to thee many sweet hours,
And blessings thy pathway to crown;
Affection shall weave thee a garland of flowers,
More pleasant than wealth or renown.

CAST IN THY MITE.

He who gives little from his store,
If little be his means,
Treads on as far the heavenward shore,
As he who gives ten times the store,
If ten times more he gains.
He may be useful here, who would,
And walk within a zone of light;
There is a treasury of good—
Cast in thy mite.
Thou mayst not have one piece of gold
To bless the poor man's pain;
But angels will with joy behold,
If thou hast words which can be told,
His troubled heart to cheer;
For kind words are as honeyed streams,
And he the walker of the sod
Who gives them to his brother, seems
A messenger from God.
There are abuses, deep and loud,
Hoarse voices shrieking "Bread!"
And there are noble spirits bow'd,
And forms that fit among the crowd,
Like phantoms from the dead.
Crush not one atom of abuse,
Stay but a particle of sin,
And God will sanctify the use
Of all thy powers therein.
And if thy brother weaker be,
If folly marks his path;
And if that thou beest folly free,
If knowledge cleaveth unto thee,
Give not contempt nor wrath;
But from the garner of thy word,
And from thy store of truth and light,
To serve thy brother's wants on earth,
Cast in thy mite.

Miscellaneous.

Old Age.

Speak carefully of its infirmities and bow
reverentially to its gray hairs. There is
something sacred in years. Nothing hardly
so exasperates us as to hear the light or
harsh words spoken to the white haired so-
journer whose form is bending under the
weight of years. The man or woman should
be shunned and pointed at who will treat
age disrespectfully, laugh at its unsteady
step, old fashioned habits, or manner of
speech. The reckless youth, who treats
lightly the aged, forgets that time will with-
er his rounded form and chill the blood in
his veins. Look at the old woman who
steps unsteady, her form bent somewhat,
her hands lanky, and her sunken cheeks cut
with furrows. The bony snouts and
her. The ill bred children laugh and titter
as she stumbles. The ready young man
listens with mock gravity to her con-
fiding chat, and turns away to mimic the un-
fashionable speech of the "old granny."—
Shame!
We scorn and detest you while our heart
clings more sacredly around the tenebrous
with the mind of other days yet lingers
with its years of experience—its griefs and
sorrows forgotten, and its hope of a spring
of bliss, where its youth is eternal. Bless
you, old woman! The tremulous voice has
a tone of wisdom. Your friendship and
your respect are worth more than the ap-
plauds of the world. There is truth in the
heart.
The old were once young. Remember
this. The savages respect old age. If as-
quered by time, the strongest of us will have
to lean upon the arm of others. We love
an old man or woman. Our seat is always
ready for their weary forms. We venerate
gray hairs. We love to look into their faded
eyes, where the fire of youth has faded
out, and the milder beams of years look out
upon the shores of that shoreless sea, whose
waves are bearing them to their rest.—
Thank God that there are old people in the
world. Peace be with them, and may they
ever command veneration and respect.

It is a remarkable proof of the wis-
dom and providential care of the Creator,
that, in the milk of a female, who has a frac-
tured limb, the nasal portion of time is re-
duced until the fracture is united. The
eggs of a hen, which has a broken limb, are
without shells until a union is made between
the broken parts.
Oak is stronger than iron—both pic-
tures being equal in weight.

The Grave—A Beautiful Extract.

I love, in the twilight hour, when all is
calm and peaceful, to disengage myself from
the busy scenes of this world of din and
noise, and hold sweet communion with the
sleeping tenants of the grave. I love to
wander amid the tombs, and read upon the
lettered stone, or sculptured marble, the ep-
itaph of those who have "shuffled off this
mortal coil," and laid them down to pleas-
ant dreams. There sleep in unbroken
slumbers and peaceful repose, infancy in its
bud, youth in its bloom, manhood in its
vigor, and old age in its infirmity. There
repose the friends and companions of our
youth, with whom we were wont to spend
the halcyon days of boyhood. There, too,
are sleeping the remains of a pious mother,
or a loved father, who in the wayward hours
of infancy, when we were tempted to leave
the path of rectitude, taught us to pray, and
prepare for heaven; and who, amid the last
pangs of dissolving mortality, bade us meet
them in that happy country, where
"Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are left and feared no more."

I love to see the bell-flower, affection's
appropriate emblem, bloom in grateful fra-
grance and attractive loveliness over the sac-
red spot that marks the resting place of
the loved and beautiful—the pious and good
of other days. I love, like my blessed Re-
deemer, to shed the tear of sympathy and
affection over the turf-clad mound: for in
the touching and sublime words of scripture,
we are told—JESUS WEPT.

I love to visit the grave yard, because in
a few days, or years, at farthest, it will be
the receptacle of this cumbersome clay—
this earthly tabernacle, which has so long
been heir to a thousand nameless ills and
sorrows. I love the grave because it is a
place of rest. There nothing shall mar our
slumbers, or disturb our repose. "There
the wicked cease to trouble, and the weary
are at rest." Well may Job, in prospect
of rest in the grave, exclaim—"I would not
live always," and the Psalmist—"Oh, that
I had wings like a dove, then would I flee
away and be at rest."

"There is a calm for those that weep.
A rest for weary pilgrims found,
They softly lie, and sweetly sleep,
Low in the ground.
"The storm that wrecks the weary sky,
No more disturbs their deep repose
Than summer evening's latest sigh,
That shuts the rose."

But the grave is not the finale of man.
He is destined to rise in triumph from its
portals, and claim an infinity of being be-
yond the stony realm. "Behold I show
you a mystery, we shall not all sleep, but
we shall be changed, in a moment, in the
twinkling of an eye, at the last trump; (for
the trumpet shall sound); and the dead
shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall
be changed. For this corruptible must put
on incorruption and this mortal must put
on IMMORTALITY."

At the mandate of DIVINITY, shall earth's
slumbering millions, who have so long qui-
etly reposed in their houses of dust,
come forth from the dreary empire of the
grave, with the loud pean of victory and
triumph upon their immortal tongues—"O
GRAVE, WHERE IS THY VICTORY?"

"Now I Lay me Down to Sleep."
A venerable minister in New Hampshire,
lodging at the house of a pious friend, ob-
served the mother teach some short prayers
and hymns to her children. "Madam,"
said he, "your instructions may be of far
more importance than you are aware: my
mother taught me a little hymn when a
child, and it is of use to me to this day. I
never close my eyes to rest, without first
saying,

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray thee, Lord, my soul to keep,
If I should die before I wake,
I pray thee, Lord, my soul to take."

For Gossips.

The following paragraph which we find
floating in the newspapers, lays it on the
gossips with an unsparring hand:
"The slanderous woman poisons the at-
mosphere of her entire neighborhood, and
blasts the sanctities of a thousand homes
with a single breath. From a woman of
this class nothing is sacred: the fattest
upon calumny and upon slanderous repa-
rations. She is the ghoul of Eastern story,
transferred from the Arabian Nights to the
fresco circle. She never asserts anything
—she merely hints, and suggests, and whis-
pers what they say. Every neighborhood
in the city is infected with such a creature of
this sort, and in country towns they are of-
ten afflicted with two or three of the ghoul
women. One is enough to set a hundred
families by the ears: two can break up a
church; three are sufficient for any kind of
mischief—from the separating the husband
from his wife to blasting the fame of a
stainless girl. A pure woman is simply an
angel embodied in human shape; a slan-
derous woman is something worse than chol-
era—certainly as infectious as the yellow
fever."

The best thing about a girl (says the
sage of the Albany Knickerbocker) is cheer-
fulness. We don't care how ruddy her
cheeks may be, or how velvet her lips, if
she wears a sowl, even her friends will
consider her ill-looking; while the young lady
who illuminates her countenance with
smiles, will be considered as handsome,
though her complexion may be coarse en-
ough to grate on the tongue. As perfume
is to the rose, so is good nature to the lovely
girl, think of this.

Every human being has a work to
carry on within, duties to perform abroad,
influences to exert, which are peculiarly his,
and which no conscience but his own can
teach.

Girard College—Delightful Scene.

The pains taken by the departed founder
of this Institution to exclude ecclesiastics
therefrom, it seems, have not excluded re-
ligious instruction and religious worship.—
The following interesting paragraphs are taken
from an account of a visit to the Institu-
tion, by the Editor of the Illinois Advo-
cate:

"At 5 o'clock we went to the chapel for
prayer. Across the entire west end of the
chapel is an elevated platform. In its cen-
tre is a regular pulpit or reading desk, occu-
pied by the President, in isolated dignity.
At his left was a splendid piano; on either
hand, on settees and chairs, the faculty of
the institution, and visitors, of which they
have from one hundred and fifty to two hun-
dred a day. Here collected in quiet and
order, are three hundred orphan boys, each
section under the care of its own director.
Each had his own hymn-book and Bible.—
Here three hundred voices joined to sing in
moving melody,

"Come let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne."

"No chance for infidelity or heterodoxy
here, thought we, as the charming volume
of infant voices rolled forth the sentiments,
impressing themselves, doubtless by the
power of the ever-present Spirit, signally
upon the infant heart:

"Worthy the Lamb that died they cry,
To be exalted thus:
Worthy the Lamb, our hearts reply,
For he was slain for us."

"When the President took up the Bible,
after the singing, every pupil opened to the
chapter named; and followed the reading
with attention; and when he said, 'Let us
pray,' every one kneeled reverently, in his
place, before that God who has promised to be
a 'father to the fatherless and the wid-
ow's God.' The sight was beyond measure
affecting."

"Under the efficient management of Pres-
ident Allen, and the able board of Direc-
tors, every thing has been reduced to the
most perfect system. The lads retired from
the chapel as quietly as they had entered it.
Merry was the shout that arose from the
lawn appropriated for their play ground;
when the restraints of the day were over,
they were permitted to exercise themselves
before tea, in the open air. We saw them
at supper. They repair to the dining-hall,
in the same admirable order, section by sec-
tion. As the procession, two by two, enter
the door, they divide at the head of the ta-
ble, and one line goes down one side, and
the other the other, each to his appropri-
ated seat. The fare is simple. Weak tea or
water, bread and butter, or bread and mu-
lasses, constitute the healthful regimen."

Hint to Young Men.

An old, experienced man says—get mar-
ried. Choose a partner who is willing to
live according to your income—one whose
mother has taught her to work, wash, mend
stockings, make pies and cakes, and knows
how to put an apple in a dumpling. Aim
not that she be handsome, but one whom
you can love above all others in the world.
You will then live happier and cheaper than
you now do, paying board, washing and
mending, besides every now and then hav-
ing a piece lost. Your washerwoman is a
very poor, and can't make good the loss
you sustain.

In choosing a wife, let her be of a family
not vain of their name or connections, but
remarkable for their simplicity of manners,
and integrity of life. Never fix your eyes
on a celebrated beauty. She is apt to be
too full of her own face, and afraid of
losing her delicate hands. The woman
who washes her own silver spoons, china
cups and platters, and performs other light
services in the family, is always the most
healthy, the most happy, and the most con-
tented: for thus her mind is occupied, and
she gains the approbation of her husband
and of her own conscience. The woman
who leaves her family four or five hours ev-
ery day, running from shop to shop, and
making calls, is always unhappy, for con-
science says, "you have sown the wind, and
shall reap the whirlwind."

Beauty is very desirable in a choice of a
wife. You will be proud of your handsome
wife when you introduce her to a friend;
but by all means find out, if you can, whether
she is vain of her beauty. If you find
she is daily washing her already pretty face
with milk of roses and patent cosmetics—
that she is daily pouring Cologne-water and
Mauveur oil on her already glossy hair—if
this is the case, it is rather an alarming
symptom. A handsome woman never looks
so pretty as when she don't know it. I
dare say, some of the young ladies will
laugh at a man near four-score, talking
about pretty faces; but you may just tell
them that I was once as young as any of
them, and that in the pleasure of matrimony
I live my life over again.

Good nature is also another necessary vir-
tue in a wife. This, though, is not so very
essential, as a man must be a consummate
blockhead indeed, if he can't lead (you
drive) a woman by her words. A good
manager is another indispensable qualifi-
cation. After marriage, if a woman does not
pride herself on her knowledge of family
affairs and laying out money to the best ad-
vantage, let her be ever so sweet tempered,
graciously made or elegantly accomplished,
she is no wife for a man of business.—
When people are harassed in the yoke
matrimonial, they must draw together. It
is a man's duty to give to his wife; it is
the wife's duty to use it with the most scrup-
ulous economy.

Growing fungi, so soft that they can
be crushed between the finger and thumb,
have been known to lift out of the ground,
flagstones which a strong man could
not move without a lever.

Domestic.

There is reason to fear that a strange in-
fatuation respecting some of our customs
prevails among domestic servants on the
other side of the Atlantic. They arrive in
this country with the impression that here
the domestic selects the employer, not the
employer the domestic; and that in this in-
version of the transatlantic rule consists the
essence of American liberty.

The other day we were present at one of
those levees for the reception of young wo-
men in search of cookships and house maid-
ships, which ladies not unfrequently hold a-
bout the first of May. Ireland, if the word
of her immigrant daughters is to be taken,
must be a wonderful country for hand maid-
s. Each individual of the twenty who
called on the occasion referred to, was, ac-
cording to her own estimate, a complete ep-
itome of all that constitutes a thorough ser-
vant. The accomplishments of the admi-
rable Critchen were—carrots more nume-
rous than those of Biddy, and Kitty, and
Ann. "Is it cook I can, marm?" said
one of them;—"faith, then there's nothing
from tuckle supe to a pity that I can't
cook; and for washing and ironing I would
turn me back on the president's lady." A
dainty looking girl would have been willing
to engage the lady as a mistress, but the
hours in which the family took their
"males" did not suit her. "Dine at three,"
she exclaimed, lifting up her fat red hands,
"that spoils the afternoon. If yez could
make it convenient to dine at wany, maybe
we'd agree." She was told that the fam-
ily were accustomed to fix their dining hours
themselves, and that the sooner she made
herself scarce the better. "It's mighty
short ye are, marm," was the reply. "I
was told in Waterford that this was a free
country, and every body was equals, but me
troth, I think yez 'Meicans is prouder than
the old gentry at home." One of the ap-
plicants thought the kitchen too small; a-
nother wanted to go to mass every morning,
and all with the exception of a few green
hands just out of the bog, demanded from
six to eight dollars a month. Finally one
of the neophytes was engaged at five dollars
a month, and the next day, being required
to clean some celery and place it on the din-
ing table, she cut off the green tops and
brought them in as salad! The lady as soon
as she got over her consternation, inquired
for the "white part." "Is it the dirty
rutes you mean, marm?" "I piver thought
ye'd want the likes of 'thin, an' so I put 'em
in the swill tub!" Shortly afterward
Biddy was directed to take some cucumbers
out of salt, and put them in a jar with some
vinegar. In the evening the lady asked if
her orders had been attended to. "They
wer, marm," said Biddy. "All the cucum-
bers in the jar, but the wany, and I tried
to get that in the rest, but it was too big
intirely. Will I split it down the middle,
marm?" Biddy had put all the cucum-
bers into the vinegar jar, except one over-
grown gherkin that was too large for the
hole. "And how do you suppose they were
to be got out, Biddy?" said the mistress.—
"Faix!" said the girl, as if a new light had
suddenly burst upon her. "I never thought
of that at all, bad luck to me; but it's the
short misery I have, marm." There is
not a word of exaggeration in this. The
circumstances actually occurred.

In view of the extreme want of a large
portion of the raw material for servants im-
ported into this country, an institution for
the instruction of green servants is much
needed. Will not some philanthropist,
sympathizing with the kitchen difficulties of
his countrywomen, place the matter in its
true light before the public?—A. J. Sun-
day Times.

"One of the best titles for a mercan-
tile firm that we have ever seen is 'CALL
& SUTLIN,' which is pointed in golden let-
ters on a sign in one of the Atlantic cities.
Customers are reminded every time they
pass, of their outstanding accounts. NEAT
& PRAY is the name of another firm. But
the following 'heads all': 'Two attorneys,
says an old newspaper, 'in partnership in
the United States, had the name of the firm,
which was CATHERINE & CHARTER, inscribed
in the usual manner upon their office door;
but as the singularity and ominous juxtapo-
sition of the words led to many a coarse
joke from jaspers, the men in law at-
tempted to destroy, in part, the effect of the
old association, by the insertion of the ini-
tials of their Christian names, which hap-
pened to be Isaac and Irah; but this made
the affair ten times worse for them the in-
scription ran thus:—I. CATHERINE & I.
CHARTER."

"If you can't keep awake," said a
preacher to one of his hearers, "when you
feel drowsy, why don't you take a pinch of
snuff?" "I think," was the shrewd reply,
"the snuff should be put into the sermon."

Men form their opinions of circum-
stances of every sort, even the weather, be-
ing good or bad, from the particular rela-
tion these circumstances have to their own
relations. A slow black meeting a back-
sweeper in a very fine sun-shining
day, in the middle of November, accosted
him with—

"All's bad still—Tom, all's bad yet: for
you and I, here's another of these blasted
fine days."

A Prince having asked his physician
how much daily food was sufficient to nour-
ish and support the body, the physician re-
plied—

"One pound of food will support man—
should be taken more, the man must support
the food."

A desire to say things which no one
ever said, makes some people say things
which nobody ought to say.

Newspapers.—Judge Longstreth says:

"Small is the sum that is required to patro-
nize a newspaper, and most amply remun-
erated is the patron. I care not how humble
and unpretending the gazette which he
takes, it is next to impossible to fill a sheet
fifty-two times a year without putting into
it something that is worth the subscription
price. Every parent whose son is off from
him at school should be supplied with a
newspaper. I well remember what a differ-
ence there was between those of my school-
mates who had, and those who had not, ac-
cess to newspapers. Other things being e-
qual, the first were always decidedly su-
perior to the last, in debate and composition
at least. The newspaper is a history of cur-
rent events, as well as a curious and inter-
esting miscellany, and which youth will pe-
ruse with delight when they will read noth-
ing else."

Little Thomas.—The sweetest, the most
clinging affection is often shaken by the
slightest breath of unkindness, as the deli-
cate tendrils of the vine are agitated by the
faintest air that blows in summer. An un-
kind word from one beloved often draws
blood from many a heart which defies the
battle axe of hatred, or the keenest edge of
vindictive satire. Nay, the shade, the gloom
of the face familiar and dear, awakens grief
and pain. These are the little thorns which,
though men of rougher form may make
their way through them without feeling
much, extremely incommode persons of a
more refined turn through the journey of
life, and make their travelling irksome and
unpleasant.

Dr. Darwin was of the opinion that
if a deaf person dreamed of hearing, the in-
ternal parts, essential to the function, were
unimpaired. The same remark, says Dr.
Smith, of Boston, is applicable to the blind.
I have invariably found that the incurably
deaf, as well as the incurably blind, never
dream of hearing or seeing.

Pretty Good.—A Judge was reprimand-
ing an attorney for bringing several small
suits into Court, and remarking that it would
have been much better for all parties had
he persuaded his clients to leave their cases
to the arbitration of two or three honest
men. "Please your honor," retorted the
lawyer, "we did not choose to trouble hon-
est men with them."

The number of small medusae in some
parts of the Greenland seas is so great, that
in a cubic inch taken at random, there
are no less than sixty-four. At this rate,
the number in a cubic mile would be such,
that it would have required eighty thousand
persons from the creation to complete the
enumeration. The medusae form the chief
food of the whale.

A grain of carmine or blue vitriol,
tinges a gallon of water, so that in every
drop the color may be perceived.

The ancient Greeks dedicated altars,
but never erected temples to friendship;
supposing that it would find a temple in the
heart of every good man.

On the 21st of June, in the north-
ern parts of Scotland, there is no real night,
the twilight continuing from the setting to
the rising of the sun.

The ancient Egyptians believed that
their souls would come to inhabit their
bodies, provided that these latter were pre-
served entire. Hence, it is conjectured by
some, arose the embalming, and the location
of their sepulchres in places not liable to
inundation.

The perfume of a thousand roses
soon dies, but the pain caused by one of
their thorns remains long after: a saddened
remembrance in the midst of mirth is like
that thorn among the roses.

When we meet with reverses, and
friends fall away from us, our recollections
are like birds' nests, which become more and
more conspicuous as the leaves drop off,
tempting every passing urchin to throw a
stone at them.

Every thing valuable is the result of
labor. Property picked up in the streets,
or drawn in a lottery, is more likely to in-
jure than to aid the unlucky possessor.—
Character is the result of labor. Sudden
and violent changes are opposed to the laws
of nature. Earth could not sustain itself
for a moment if any sudden attraction should
divert its course.

The man who travels a thousand
miles in a thousand hours, may by a direct
journey be quickened, but he can't touch the
woman who keeps up with the fashions.

The oldest sovereign of Europe is Ernest,
King of Hanover. On the 5th of June he
completed his 86th year. He is the only
surviving son of George the Third, and was
formerly known as the Duke of Cumberland.
He, instead of Victoria, acceded to the
throne of Hanover on the death of his bro-
ther, William the Fourth, in June, 1837,
in which day the thrones of England and
Hanover were separated—the prevalence
of the Salic law preventing the accession of
females.

The rapidity with which ether per-
meates the whole system, is well shown by
amputated parts retaining a strong flavor
of ether, even for many days after removal;
although, perhaps, but a few moments had
been spent in inhalation previous to the op-
eration.

There is no moral worth in being
swept away by a crowd, even towards the
best objects.

NAPOLEON AT MOSCOW.

We subjoin from Headley's work—"Na-
poleon and his Marshals"—a brilliant ac-
count of the burning of Moscow, which is
well spoken of in the American Whig Re-
view as superior even to Croly's picture in
"Salathiel," of the conflagration of Rome.
Headley's descriptive powers have rarely, if
ever, been surpassed.

"At length, Moscow, with its domes and
towers and palaces, appeared in sight, and
Napoleon, who had joined the advance
guard, gazed long and thoughtfully on that
goal of his wishes. Murat went forward
and entered the gates with his splendid cav-
alry, but as he passed through the streets
he was struck with the solitude that sur-
rounded him. Nothing was heard but the
heavy tramp of his squadron as he passed
along, for a deserted and abandoned city
was the meagre prize, for which such unpar-
alleled efforts had been made. As night
drew its curtain over the splendid capital,
Napoleon entered the gates, and immedi-
ately appointed Mortier governor. In his di-
rections he commanded him to abstain from
all pillage. 'For this,' said he, 'you shall
be answerable with your life. Defend
Moscow against all, whether friend or foe.'

"The bright moon rose over the mighty
city—tipping with silver the domes of more
than two hundred churches, and pouring a
flood of light over a thousand palaces, and
the dwellings of three hundred thousand in-
habitants. The weary army sunk to rest;
but there was no sleep to Mortier's eyes.

"Not the gorgeous and variegated palaces
and their rich ornaments, nor the parks and
gardens and oriental magnificence that ev-
erywhere surrounded him kept him wakeful;
but the ominous foreboding that some dire
calamity was hanging over the silent cap-
ital. When he entered it, scarce a living
soul met his gaze as he looked down the
long streets; and, when he broke open the
buildings, he found parlors, and bed-rooms
and chambers, all furnished and in order;
—but no occupants. The sudden abandon-
ment of their homes betokened some secret
purpose yet to be fulfilled. The midnight
moon was sailing over the city when the
cry of 'fire!' reached the ears of Mortier:
—and the first light over Napoleon's falling
empire was kindled, and that most won-
derful scene of modern times commenced—
the burning of Moscow.

"Mortier, as governor of the city, immedi-
ately issued his orders and was putting
forth every exertion, when at daylight Na-
poleon hastened to him. Affecting to dis-
believe the reports that the inhabitants
were firing their own city, he put more ri-
gid commands on Mortier to keep the sol-
diers from the work of destruction. The
Marshal simply pointed to some iron-over-
coated houses that had not yet been opened,
from every crevice of which smoke was is-
suing like steam from the sides of a pent
up volcano. Sad and thoughtful, Napo-
leon turned towards the Kremlin, the an-
cient palace of the Czar, whose huge struc-
ture rose high above the surrounding edifi-
ces.

"In the morning Mortier, by great exer-
tions, was enabled to subdue the fire. The
next night, Sept. 13, at midnight the sen-
tinals on watch upon the lofty Kremlin, saw
below them the flames bursting through
the houses and palaces, and the cry of 'fire!
fire!' passed through the city. The
dread scene had now fairly opened. Fiery
balloons were seen dropping from the air
and lighting upon the houses—dull explo-
sions were heard on every side, from the
shot dwellings, and the next moment a
bright light burst forth, and the flames were
raging through the apartments. All was
uproar and confusion. The serene air, and
moonlight of the night before, had given
way to driving clouds and wild tempests,
that swept with the roar of the sea over the
city. Flames arose on every side, blazing
and crackling in the storm, while clouds
of smoke and sparks, in an incessant shower,
went driving towards the Kremlin. The
clouds themselves seemed turned into fire,
rolling in wrath over devoted Moscow.
Mortier, crushed with the responsibility
thus thrown upon his shoulders, moved
with his Young Guard amid this desolation
blowing up the houses and facing the tem-
pest and the flames—struggling nobly to ar-
rest the conflagration.

He hastened from place to place amid the
blazing ruins, his face blackened with
smoke, and his hair and eyebrows singed
with the fierce heat. At length the day
dawned, a day of tempest and flame, and
Mortier, who had strained every nerve for
thirty-six hours, entered a palace and drop-
ped from fatigue. The main form and
stature of that so often carried dash in-
to the ranks of the enemy, at length gave
way, and the gloomy Marshal lay and panted
in utter exhaustion. But the night of
tempest had been succeeded by a day of
calm, and when night again enveloped
the city, it was one broad flame waving to
and fro in the blast. The wind had in-
creased to a perfect hurricane and shifted
from quarter to quarter as it purposed to
sweep the sea of war, and extinguish the
last hope. The fire was approaching the
Kremlin, and already the roar of the flames
and the crash of the falling towers, and the
cracking of burning timbers were borne to
the ears of the startled Emperor. He ar-
rived and walked to and fro, stopping con-
sistently and gazing on the terrible scene
Murat, Eugene and Berthier, rushed into
his presence, and on their knees besought
him to die, but he still hung to that haugh-
ty peace as if it were his empire.

"But at length the shout, 'the Kremlin
is on fire!' was heard above the roar of the
conflagration and Napoleon reluctantly con-
sented to leave. He descended to the street
with his staff, and looked about for
a way of escape, but the flames blocked ev-
ery passage. At length they discovered,
postern gate leading to the Moskwa, and
entered it, but they had only entered still
farther into the danger. As Napoleon cast
his eyes around the open space, girdled and
arched by fire, he saw one single street yet
open, but all on fire. Into this he rushed,
and amid the crash of falling houses, and
raging of the flames—over burning ruins,
through clouds of rolling smoke, and be-
tween walls of fire he pressed on, and at
length, half suffocated, emerged in safety
in the imperial palace of Petrowsky nearly
three miles distant. Mortier, relieved of
his anxiety for the emperor, relapsed into
his efforts to arrest the conflagration. His
men cheerfully rushed into every danger.
Breathing nothing but smoke and ashes—
enveloped by flames, smoke and cinders—
surrounded by walls of fire that rocked to
and fro, and fell with a crash amid the bla-
zing ruins, carrying down with them red
hot roofs, of iron, he struggled against an
enemy that no boldness could awe, or cour-
age overcome. These brave troops had
heard the tramp of thousands of cavalry
sweeping to battle, without fear; but now
they stood in still terror before the march
of the conflagration, under whose burning
footsteps was heard the incessant crash of
falling houses, and palaces, and churches.
The continuous roar of the flames was more
terrible than the roar of the artillery, and
before this new foe, in the midst of the ele-
ments, the awe-struck army stood power-
less and affrighted.

When night again descended on the city,
it presented a spectacle the like of which
was never seen before, and which baffles
all description. The streets were streets of
fire—the heavens a canopy of fire, and the
entire body of the city a mass of fire, fed
by the hurricane

STATE AGRICULTURAL FAIR.

To the People of Pennsylvania:
It will not be forgotten that the State Agricultural Society of Pennsylvania has fixed Harrisburg as the place, and the 23rd, 24th and 25th of October next as the time for their Annual Exhibition. There is no State in the Union, whose climate, soil and the habits of the people afford more ample resources than our own for a creditable exhibition of their skill and industry. There is nothing raised, grown or manufactured upon the face of the earth, which is not more or less interesting in the study and science of Agriculture. The farmer, the Horticulturist, the Inventor, the Mechanic, are all cordially and earnestly invited to contribute and partake in the interest which will be excited by the occasion; and especially do we invite the aid, countenance and presence of our mothers and daughters, upon whose handy-work and good example we are so dependent for all the domestic comforts of life.

Arrangements are now being made for enclosing the grounds, and providing separate and safe places for all animals and articles which shall be presented for exhibition. All the canals and railways of the State will be open free of charge for their transportation to Harrisburg; and visitors will come and go on them at half the usual rates.

The young men of the State are reminded that the Ploughing Match will afford them an opportunity for the display of their skill, the training of their teams and the fitness of their implements.

While we address this communication to the people of our State, it will not be understood that it is designed to exclude the citizens of other States; much less to avoid the honorable competition which their contributions may afford. Now is the time to prepare. By direction of the Executive Committee.

FREDERICK WATTS,
President of the State Agricultural Society,
Carlisle, May, 1851.

PRESIDENT JUDGE.

WE have been authorized to announce the Hon. DANIEL DURKEE, as a candidate for the office of PRESIDENT JUDGE of this Judicial District, at the ensuing election. York, June 2.

PROTHONOTARY.

To the Independent Voters of Adams County.—
FRIENDS AND FELLOW-CITIZENS:—Thankful for the liberal support you extended to me on a former occasion, I again offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the office of PROTHONOTARY. Should I be successful, I promise to discharge the duties of the office faithfully and impartially, and will be grateful for your kindness.

W. W. PAXTON.
Gettysburg, Dec. 30.

REGISTER AND RECORDER.

FRIENDS AND FELLOW-CITIZENS:—I offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the office of REGISTER. If elected, I promise to discharge the duties of the office promptly and impartially, and will be grateful for your support.

DANIEL PLANK.
Metallan township, Jan. 27.

Register and Recorder.

FELLOW-CITIZENS:—Thankful for the very liberal support you extended to me on a former occasion, I again offer myself to your consideration as an Independent candidate for the office of Register and Recorder. Should I be successful, I promise to discharge the duties of the office faithfully and impartially, and in so doing will be grateful for your kindness.

W. M. F. WALTER.
Butler township, Jan. 27.

Clerk of the Courts.

To the Voters of Adams County.
FELLOW-CITIZENS:—Thankful for the liberal support extended to me at the last canvass for County Officers, I again announce myself as a candidate for the office of Clerk of the Courts, and respectfully solicit your support. Should I be elected, I pledge myself to discharge the duties of the office faithfully, to the best of my ability, and shall feel grateful to you for your support.

EDEN NORRIS.
Straban township, Jan. 27.

COUNTY TREASURER.

THE undersigned gratefully acknowledges the liberal support extended to him in the last canvass for COUNTY TREASURER, and respectfully announces to his friends and fellow-citizens of the County, that he will be a candidate for that office at the next election. If elected, his best efforts will be directed to a faithful discharge of the duties of the post.

THOMAS WARREN.
Gettysburg, Dec. 30.

SHERIFFALTY.

FELLOW-CITIZENS:—I offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the office of SHERIFF, and respectfully solicit your support. Should I be elected, I pledge my best efforts to discharge the duties of the office promptly and with fidelity.

JOHN SCOTT.
Gettysburg, Jan. 20.

SHERIFFALTY.

Fellow-Citizens of Adams County:—
I BEG leave to offer myself as a Candidate for the office of SHERIFF at the coming election, and respectfully solicit your support. Should I be so fortunate, by and through your good will, as to secure a majority of your votes, and receive the office, I will promise to discharge the duties of the office with honor and with respect to all parties.

JONAS ROTH.
Butler township, May 5.

SHERIFFALTY.

To the Independent Voters of Adams county.
FELLOW-CITIZENS:—At the solicitation of numerous friends, I offer myself to your consideration as an Independent candidate for the office of SHERIFF at the next election. Should I receive a majority of your suffrages, I will use my best efforts to discharge the duties of the office with promptness and fidelity.

JESSE JOHNS.
Petersburg, (T. S.) May 5.

Something for the Gentlemen!

SKELLY & HOLLEBAUGH have just received a lot of silk & very Cashmere, for gentlemen's wear. A splendid article and cheap.

May 26.

RIBBONS, Collars, Lace and Edgings, Gloves, Hosiery, &c., suited to every taste.

April 14.

JUST received, a new mode of cheap Cloth Sack COATS. Also, some fine Cassimere FANTS, of every variety, at

March 18.

LEGHORN and Palm Leaf HATS, also FANS just received and for sale cheaper than ever

ARM. ARNOLD.

ANOTHER REVOLUTION!

We won't be Beat in Selling Bargains!

LATEST ARRIVAL OF

Spring & Summer Goods,

At the Cheap Store of A. B. KURTZ,

SOUTH-EAST CORNER OF CENTRE SQUARE.

THE subscriber announces to his numerous customers and others, that he has just received from the Eastern Cities, the largest, best and cheapest assortment of

Dry Goods, Groceries, and

QUEENSWARE,

ever offered in this place. To test this he invites the attention of all who are desirous of purchasing, before calling elsewhere.

To his numerous customers, for the liberal patronage bestowed, he returns his sincere thanks, and trusts they will not forget to call and see his present unparalleled assortment.

April 14.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

At Fahnstocks' Store.

F. FAHNSTOCK & SONS would respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they have received the largest and best selected

STOCK OF GOODS,

ever before offered in the County, having just returned from the Cities, consisting of

CLOTHING, CASSIMERES,

Festings, Satinets, Calicoes, Muslins,

bleached and unbleached, Cambrics,

Cord, Valenciennes, &c.

Ladies' Dress Goods,

Berage, Berage de Laines, Mous, de Laines,

Lawn, Poplins, Gingham, &c., &c.

also a splendid assortment of

DRESS SILKS, SHAWLS, BONNETS,

Bonnet Silks, Ribbons, Artificial Tabs, Palm

and Leghorn Hats, Caps, Ladies' and Children's

Shoes, Parasols & Umbrellas, Gloves, and Hosiery of every description.

CARPETS,

and a complete assortment of

Queensware, Groceries, &c.,

all of which will be sold at exceedingly low prices.

Call and examine before purchasing, as we consider it no trouble to show goods.

S. FAHNSTOCK & SONS

April 7.

NEW GOODS.

George Arnold

HAVING extended his business, is now opening as large a stock of

FRESH GOODS,

as has been offered to the public at any time in this place. The stock consists of a general assortment of

DRY GOODS,

among which are

Superfine Cloths, Tweeds, Cassimeres, Cashmeres, Cassettes, Jeans, Drillings,

Summer Cloths, and Plaids,

with many other articles for Gentlemen's wear—all very cheap. Call and examine. Also, a great variety of

Ladies' Fancy Dress Goods,

Silks, plain, striped, and plaid Calicoes,

Ginghams, M. de Laines, Berage, Berage de Laines,

Shawls, Bonnets, Ribbons,

Hosiery, Gloves, Laces and Trimmings,

with almost every article in the Dry Goods line. A large stock of

CARPETING,

Domestics, Fresh Groceries,

QUEENSWARE, WOODEN-WARE, &c.,

all of which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest. Please call, examine, and judge for yourselves. No pledge ourselves not to be undersold in any article by any establishment in the place. What we promise, we intend to do, and no mistake. Give us a call.

Gettysburg, April 7.

THE PREJUDICES OVERCOME.

THERE is one thing certain, that the prejudices which had so long existed in the minds of many persons, against linen-made clothing, have been almost entirely overcome in this community by the positive proof furnished by MARK SAMSON to those who have been dealing with him, that Clothing can be procured at his establishment of the best qualities and at infinitely lower prices than can be had anywhere else. His shop is that he can sell his ready-made clothing for less than the natural cost of the material of which they are made. His mode of buying and laying in goods enable him to do what he says, and he defies all competition, no matter in what place, County or State. It is hardly necessary to say a word more. His friends and customers are convinced that they can save money by buying from him. He sells for cash, and has but one price. He never asks more than what he means to take. His object is not to make as much as he can out of a customer who may favor him with a call. His aim is always to make honest bargains by which he may procure permanent customers. It is a mistake to think with some people, that when they can succeed in getting a man down they have something. It is not so. A person who is in the habit of permitting himself to be jeweled down, is always prepared for it by asking more than he wishes to take. The one-price system is the only proper and correct mode of dealing. One gentleman will then get his clothing as cheap as the other. I invite the attention of my friends and the public generally to my stock of Spring and Summer Clothing, just opened, and guarantee to them in advance that they will be pleased with both the goods and prices. My stock consists of a general assortment of all descriptions, sizes, and qualities, together with an assortment of Jewelry, Pistols, Guitars, Violins, Accordions, a few large Looking Glasses, and a variety of other articles. I thank my friends and customers for their past patronage and respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

Call and examine a good second-hand Piano, and an excellent Straphorn adapted to sacred music and church use—both of which will be disposed of very low.

Gettysburg, April 7.

Shoes! Shoes! Shoes!

JUST received a large lot of LAMBS' MO-ROCCO & KID SHOES, GAITHERS, Slippers, &c.; Misses do. also, Gentlemen's do. do. at

KURTZ'S CHEAP CORNER.

April 14.

For the Ladies.

JUST received, a splendid assortment of LADIES' DRESS GOODS, such as SILKS, Poplins, Mou, de Laines, Berage, Berage de Laines, Lawn, Gingham, Calicoes, &c., cheaper than ever at the cheap Jew Store of

ARM. ARNOLD.

May 5.

BONNETS.

JUST opened, a splendid assortment of BONNETS, cheaper than the cheapest, at the cheap Jew Store of

JEW.

FOR SALE, CHEAP, A

SECOND-HAND PIANO.

Call and examine at this Office.

[Nov. 15.]

CARPETING, and Floor Oil Cloth can be had

very low of

A. B. KURTZ.

HATS AND CAPS!

THE subscriber has just returned from the City of Philadelphia, with a complete assortment of

Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes,

of every style and quality, suitable to the season, including

LEGHORN & BRAID HATS,

all of which he offers at low prices, to suit the times.

The assortment is large and full, and the people need have no fear of being suited as to quantity, quality and price.

Call and judge for yourselves.

W. W. PAXTON.

April 28.

A GOOD FUR HAT FOR \$1.00!

CAPS 64 CENTS!

S. S. MCNEARY

WOULD invite particular attention to his Spring style of

Fine Silk Hats.

They are very light, particularly neat in shape, and just such a Hat as will adorn the human figure to the greatest advantage—price from \$2 to \$1.50. Also, Men's and Boys' Slouch Hats, from 50 cents to \$2.25, good Fur, Russia, and Silk Hats, suitable for old and young men, at from \$1 to \$3.25; and CAPS of every description, for men and boys, at prices ranging from 64 cents to \$1.00. Please call, examine, and judge for yourselves. The undersigned will not be undersold by any establishment, either in city or country.

S. S. MCNEARY.

Gettysburg, May 26.

REMOVAL.

THE subscriber has returned his thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon him, and to inform the public that he has removed his establishment to the room adjoining McNeary's Store, and opposite the Lutheran Church, on Chambersburg street, where he has on hand a very fine assortment of

CLOCKS,

Watches, Jewelry,

SPECTACLES, and every thing else in his line, and at such prices as cannot fail to please.

His stock has recently been enlarged, and he asks all persons who may want Clocks, Watches, Spectacles, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, Breast Pins, Watch Chains and Guards, Watch Keys, &c., to give him a call.

Call and examine. Also, Spectacles changed at short notice; also Spectacles changed at short notice; also Spectacles changed at short notice.

Gettysburg, April 21.

TAILORING.

E. & P. MARTIN,

AT THE OLD STAND.

NORTHWEST Corner of the Diamond, Gettysburg, tender their thanks to their customers for past favors, and respectfully inform the public that they continue to

CUT AND MAKE ALL GARMENTS,

in the best manner, and on reasonable terms. The Cutting done, as heretofore, by ROBERT MARTIN. Fashions regularly received, and every effort made to secure good fit and substantial sewing. The subscribers hope, by their long experience in the business, and renewed efforts to please, to merit and receive a continuance of the public patronage.

The Spring and Summer Fashions have just been received from the city.

E. & P. MARTIN.

All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for work.

WANTED.—A Journeyman.

Can stand on a employment and good wages will be given to a Journeyman, if immediate application be made.

E. & P. MARTIN.

May 12.

SOMETHING NEW!

MERCHANT TAILORING

ENTREPRENEUR.

SKELLY & HOLLEBAUGH,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public generally, that they have just returned from the City, and are now opening at their establishment in SOUTH BALTIMORE STREET, near the Diamond, (old stand of J. H. Skelly,) the most choice selection of

CLOTHS,

ever offered in this place, embracing French Black, Blue, Black, Green, Olive and Brown. Also, French, Dye, Skin and Fancy

CASSIMERES,

Kentucky Jeans, Cotton Jeans, Tweeds, Cashmeres, Linen for Cuffs and Pantaloons, &c., whilst their assortment of

FANCY YESTERS,

is decidedly the richest kind. Their FRIMMING embrace every thing that may be required, such as plain and fancy Buttons, Alpacas, Silk, Serge, Plain Silk, Muslin, &c. They are also getting up a full assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

All the above will be disposed of at the low rate, for Cash or Country Produce—to prove which they only ask a call.

They are also prepared to make Garments at the shortest notice, and in the best manner. When required, they will turn out an entire suit in twenty-four hours.

J. H. SKELLY returns his sincere thanks for the patronage heretofore bestowed upon him, and asks his customers to be assured that his goods brought elsewhere will be made up, as usual, and when desired, will assist customers in making selections at other stores as heretofore.

Spring and Summer Fashions for 1851 just received from New York.

Gettysburg, April 28.

EXTRACT OF COFFEE.

A NEW ARTICLE.

THIS Extract is composed of the best and healthfulst herbs, and affords the following advantages: It is a great tonic, and is found to be equal to ten pounds of coffee; it is the excellent aromatic taste, when mixed with water, &c., it gives a very fine color, and makes the coffee almost any ingredient, perfectly like; it is, in fact, mixed with this ingredient, is more whole-some than any other.

The above article can be had at the store of W. M. HANMERLY, Northwest Corner of the Diamond, Gettysburg. Price 12 1/2 cents.

May 27.

GROCERIES.—A fresh supply just received,

consisting in part of Rio and Java Coffee, and a variety of other goods, including

Tea &c. [April 14.]

A. B. KURTZ.

WORK BOXES for the Ladies, for sale by

JUNE 17.

QUEENSWARE and GROCERIES in every

variety and cheap at

FAHNSTOCKS.

May 12.

FRESH GOODS.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Gettysburg and vicinity, that he has just returned from the cities of New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, with the

Largest, Cheapest & Best

selected STOCK OF GOODS, ever before offered in the County, such as

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, CASSINETS,

Satin and other Vestings, Kentucky Jeans,

Tweeds, the Laines, Linen Lustres,

Calicoes, Serics & Mill Muslins, Domestic,

and a variety of other Goods too numerous to mention. Also, a large and splendid assortment of

Jewelry and Watches,

cheaper than ever. Also,

FAMILY GROCERIES, (very low.)

Call and examine for yourselves, before purchasing elsewhere, as I am determined to sell 30 per cent. cheaper than the cheapest.

Gettysburg, March 31.

The Ties Stripped.

A NEW SUPPLY JUST RECEIVED AT

HAMERSLY'S

GROCERY & VARIETY STORE.

THE subscriber has just returned from the city with a fresh assortment of every variety of

GROCERIES,

including prime Rio Coffee, N. Orleans crushed and loaf Sugar, N. O. Sugar-house and syrup Molasses, Tea, Dairy Salt, extra pure Starch, Saleratus, Pepper, Allspice, Ginger, Cloves, Mustard, Pickles, fresh Blackberry, Tobacco, Snuff, Cigars, Rice, Cakes of different kinds, including water, butter, soda, Medford, &c.; also,

FRUITS AND CONFECTIONS.

Candies, Raisins, Figs, Prunes, Nuts, Cocoa-nuts, Oranges, Lemons, Citrons, Almonds, &c. Also, the best assortment of

QUEENSWARE,

ever opened in Gettysburg, embracing everything in the Queensware line, from common to best China, Britannia-ware, Glass-ware, together with a large variety of

MISCELLANEOUS GOODS,

such as Cedar-ware, Teas, Baskets, Buckets, Door Mats, Brooms, Bed covers, Gait and Marine Forks, Shovels, Nails of all sizes, Knives and Forks, Chains, Spoons, Brushes, Adirons, Lead, Powder and Shot—with a little of every thing in the variety line.

Thankful for past favors, the subscriber invites a call at his establishment on the North-west Corner of the Diamond, as he feels assured he can furnish goods at prices that cannot be beat.

WM. W. HANMERLY



THE ADAMS SENTINEL.

GETTYSBURG:
Monday, June 30th, 1851.

WHIG NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR.

WM. F. JOHNSTON.

FOR CANAL COMM'R.

JOHN STROHM.

For Judges of the Supreme Court,

RICHARD COULTER, Westmoreland.

GEORGE CHAMBERS, Franklin.

WM. M. MEREDITH, Philadelphia.

JOSHUA A. COMLEY, Montour.

WILLIAM JESSUP, Susquehanna.

WHIG COUNTY TICKET.

Associate Judges,

SAMUEL R. RUSSELL,

JOHN M'GILLEY.

Assembly,

DR. DAVID MELLINGER.

Prothonotary,

WILLIAM W. PAXTON.

Register and Recorder,

DANIEL PLANK.

Clerk of the Courts,

EDEN NORRIS.

Treasurer,

THOMAS WARREN.

Sheriff,

JOHN SCOTT.

Coroner,

DR. H. W. CAUFFMAN.

Commissioner,

ABRAHAM REEVER.

Director of the Poor,

JAMES BIGHAM.

Auditor,

ANDREW MARSHALL, Jr.

FOR PRESIDENT JUDGE,

DANIEL DURKEE.

Our Ticket.

It gives us pleasure to place at the head

of our paper to-day, the Ticket placed in

nomination by the Whig Convention at

Lancaster last week. It is composed of

men to whom it is a gratification to yield

our support. Our present able and efficient

Governor, WM. F. JOHNSTON, was again,

as in 1848, nominated by acclamation—

which shows the estimation in which he is

held by the Whigs of Pennsylvania. And,

in the language of the North American, well

does he to whom this high compliment has

been tendered, merit the partiality which

he has just received. When he entered

upon his office, he found the State credit

"The communication of 'Corro Gor-

do" is "a good hit," but we are rather

inclined to the opinion, that its publication

would not be advisable at present.

"The 'Daily American,' at Harris-

burg, has passed into the hands of Collin

M'Curly, one of the late partners; and the

editorial department will be in the hands of

Mr. EDWARD M'PICKINSON, late of Gettys-

burg. He is a young man of talent and

energy, and we have no doubt that, under

his administration, the "American" will be

an able auxiliary to the good cause in the

coming contest.

Gov. JOHNSTON was unanimously

nominated in 1848, by the Whig party, and

now again in 1851. This shows the strong

hold he has upon the affections of the Whig

party; and his able administration of the

Government during the last three years,

will lead many of his political opponents to

give him their support now. Very few men

have passed through a term of office, a-

gainst whom something could not be urged

by party malevolence; but the course of

the present Governor has been such, and

his official acts so plainly tending to the best

interests of the State, that even partisan

feeling cannot find fault to condemn.

At an election recently held for Di-

rectors of the "Hanover Saving Fund So-

ciety," the following gentlemen were cho-

sen.—Jacob Wirt, George Young, Henry

Wirt, Jr., Wm. Albright, Michael Bucher,

Jacob Wirt, Jacob Dellone, Samuel Dil-

ler, and George Ferry. Jacob Wirt, Esq.,

was unanimously re-elected President.

The State Lunatic Hospital, near

Harrisburg, is completed, and has been

delivered to the Commissioners. The build-

ing is 500 feet in length, 3 stories high,

with cut stone window and door sills and

coping, slate roof and copper guttering;

beautiful cut stone steps and airy portico,

surmounted by a dome of great span and

surpassing beauty. The whole interior ar-

rangement is in the most complete order—

The cost is a little less than \$100,000.

Archbishop Hughes returned from

Europe, in the steamer Arctic, a few days

ago. He has not received the Cardinal's

cap. His Roman Catholic friends in Liv-

erpool gave him a public dinner before his

departure, at which he made a speech, in

which he eulogized the institutions of A-

merica.

Wm. Shelton was convicted at Ches-

"The following 'financial operation,'

which we copy from the last 'York Gazette,'

we have several times heard of from the

lips of one of the parties concerned, who is

now living in this place, and one of our

most respectable citizens.

A Financial Operation.

We lately heard a story illustrative of the

early days of York county—those good old

days were long. The parties were two of

the early settlers in the western part of

York (now Adams) county—both were of

the honest old German stock—and as one

of them is still living, we suppress the

names. Peter, it appears, had increased

the size of his farm by annexing thereto

a small tract adjoining, and lacked about a

hundred dollars of the sum necessary to pay

for the new acquisition. He called upon his

neighbor, George, to borrow the amount.

George brought out an old bread basket,

and counted down the desired number of

"balers"—and then, of course, the two

sat down to two large earthen mugs of

cider and as many pipes of tobacco. After

smoking over the matter for awhile, it oc-

curred to Peter, that in similar transactions

he had seen or heard of something like a

note passing between the borrower and the

lender, and he suggested as much to George.

The lender assented to the propriety of the

thing—paper, pen and ink were produced

—and between the two a document was

concocted, stating that George had loaned

Peter one hundred dollars, which Peter

would repay to George in "three months,"

(three months.) This Peter signed, and

thus far our two financiers had made the

thing all regular and ship-shape. But at

this point a difficulty presented itself.—

They both knew that notes were made in the

operations of borrowing and lending which

they had witnessed—but neither of them

had observed what disposition was made of

the document—neither could tell whether

it was on file for the borrower or the len-

der to take charge of the paper! Here was

a dilemma! At length, a bright idea

struck George. "You had de money to

pay, Peter,—so be sure you must take it

pay, so as you can see you hat to pay it."

This was conclusive—the common sense of

the thing was unanswerable—and Peter

pocketed the money and his own note, "so

as he could see as he hat to pay it." Three

months passed over; and punctually to the

day appeared our friend Peter, and paid o-

ver the promised sum to George. This be-

ing done, the mugs and pipes were again

paraded. After putting a while, Peter pro-

duced the note, and handed it to George,

with the remark: "Now you must take de

note, so as you can see as de money hat

been paid!"

For the Adams Sentinel

Mr. Editor:—Not having been in your

Borough since the Convention for nomi-

nating candidates for the several offices of

the county was held, until the present time,

I have not had an opportunity of publicly an-

swering a very common inquiry with which

I am met: what my feelings are since the

nominations have been made. As a gen-

eral answer to all my anxious and kind

friends who so generously supported me, I

will say, that, were I to state that I was not

considerably disappointed at the course

which the Delegate elections, in some dis-

tricts, took, having at several times before

been a candidate, would not be truly stating

what my feelings at the time were: yet I

hope that my friends know my character as

a Whig of long standing too well, to sup-

pose that I would not bow with deference

to the will of the majority when fairly ex-

pressed, or that I would not control my

feelings, however acute the pain, when con-

sistency of principles was to be maintained.

I have been, and am yet, a Whig of the

Henry Clay school, bound with a willing

mind and devoted heart to the "Union" of

the States, as well as to the "Union" of the

Whig party. To the friends in the several

townships, who had so disinterestedly pro-

mised me their support, and so nobly redee-

med their pledges, and the glorious 46 friends

of the Borough, my sincere and grateful ac-

knowledgments are due, and are hereby re-

spectfully tendered. And I beg to remind

them and my fellow voters generally, that

should my life and health be spared, three

years hence I shall pick my flint and try it

again. Though defeated, I am by no means

disheartened, and am consoled in the hope

that, at my next trial, if spared till then,

my efforts in the Whig cause, and my per-

sonal claims as a Whig of many years

standing, will elicit a more favorable con-

sideration.

JNO. L. GUBERNATOR.

June 26th, 1851.

A sad accident occurred at Rockhill,

in Kent county, Md., on Wednesday last.

A little boy, about five years of age, named

Copper.

A commencement was made in the dig-

ging for Copper, upon the lot of Mr. Mil-

ler, on High Street, on Friday last; and

we learn that some very rich specimens of

ore were obtained.

The Hon. S. JARNAON, formerly

Representative in Congress from Tennessee,

died at Memphis, Tenn., on Wednesday

night last, of cholera. There is considera-

ble sickness prevailing in the city, but not

much cholera.

JOHN M'CURDY, late editor of the

"Fulton Republican," who was obliged to

relinquish that situation on account of his

blindness, has, we observe, become the ed-

itor of the Shippensburg "News," in place

of Mr. Bomberger, who retires.

Beating Time.

The news by the steamer Europa was de-

spatched by telegraph from the office of the

Baltimore Sun, at 20 minutes past 2 o-

clock on Tuesday last, and was delivered at

the office of the New Orleans Picayune, at

precisely 2 o'clock—thus beating time

20 minutes in its transmission! The ac-

knowledge of the receipt of the news in

New Orleans was received in Baltimore at

a few minutes past 4—thus passing over a

distance of upwards of 3,000 miles of tele-

graph wires in about an hour and three

quarters.

The sportsmen in England "go the

whole figure," if we may judge from the

large amounts lost and won upon their race

courses. We observe it mentioned, that

Sir Joseph Hawley had won, by betting, at

the last Derby race, £200,000, independ-

ent of the stakes, which amounted to £5,000.

One million and twenty-five thousand dol-

lars gained by one man on one horse-race!

The colored Free Masons had quite

a showy procession and celebration at Har-

risburg on Tuesday. Lodges were present

from Philadelphia, Carlisle, York and Cham-

bersburg.



GETTYSBURG:

Monday, June 23d, 1851.

WHIG COUNTY TICKET.

Associate Judges,
SAMUEL R. RUSSELL,
JOHN M'GINLEY.

Assembly,
DR. DAVID MELLINGER.

Prothonotary,
WILLIAM W. PAXTON.

Register and Recorder,
DANIEL PLANK.

Clerk of the Courts,
EDEN NORRIS.

Treasurer,
THOMAS WARREN.

Sheriff,
JOHN SCOTT.

Cornet,
DR. H. W. CAUFFMAN.

Commissioner,
ABRAHAM REEVER.

Director of the Poor,
JAMES BIGHAM.

Auditor,
ANDREW MARSHALL, JR.

FOR PRESIDENT JUDGE,
DANIEL DURKEE.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.

THE NEW POSTAGE LAW.—This law will go into operation on the first day of July next, and will operate to the following effect on our paper:

1. In Adams County, postage free.
2. For a distance not exceeding fifty miles, five cents per quarter.
3. Over fifty and not exceeding three hundred miles, ten cents per quarter.
4. Over three hundred and not exceeding one thousand miles, fifteen cents per quarter.
5. Over one thousand and not exceeding two thousand miles, twenty cents per quarter.
6. Over two thousand and not exceeding four thousand miles, twenty-five cents per quarter.

After the first of July, our subscribers in the neighborhood of Post Offices in the County, will find their papers directed there. Should any others whose papers are not so sent, desire the change, they will please inform us where to direct them.

The communication of JESSE D. NEWMAN, Esq., furnished us for publication this week, is inadmissible, for reasons heretofore given.

The name of our townsman, DANIEL M. SMYER, Esq., is favorably noticed in several papers, in connection with a nomination to the Supreme Bench, by the Whig Convention which is to assemble at Lancaster to-morrow.

Lancaster County.—The Whig Convention of Lancaster county met on Wednesday week, and appointed the following gentlemen Delegates to the State Convention, with instructions to support Wm. F. JOHNSON for Governor, and THOS. E. FRANKLIN, Esq., for the Supreme Bench: Hon. John Strohm, Nathaniel Ellmaker, Amos S. Henderson, Dr. R. E. Cochran, J. M. Hopkins and Daniel Herr. Resolutions were adopted highly complimentary to President FILLMORE, Mr. WENSTER and Gen. SCOTT, and sustaining the "compromise measures of the last Congress, regarding them as a final settlement of the dangerous and exciting subjects which they embraced," and deprecating any further and useless agitation of the unfortunate question of slavery.

Dickinson College.—The anniversary exercises of Dickinson College take place some three weeks earlier this year than heretofore. The anniversary of the Union Philosophical Society will be celebrated on Tuesday evening, the 24th of June. The meeting of the Board of Trustees will take place on Wednesday, the 25th, at 8 o'clock, A. M. The annual address before the Belles Lettres Society will be delivered on the same day, at 11 o'clock, A. M., by Rev. J. T. Crane, A. M., of New Jersey. The address before the General Union Philosophical Society will be delivered in the evening of the same day, at 8 o'clock, by the Rev. Thomas C. Porter, A. M., of Marshall College. To be followed by a poem by Warren Holden, A. M., of New Jersey. The graduating class this year numbers, as we learn, 17 members.

African Colonization.—The General Synod of the Reformed Dutch Church at their recent session, adopted the following resolution:—

Resolved, That the General Synod have continued confidence in the Colonization Society, and that they recommend it as worthy the liberal support of our churches, and particularly to the usual collections of the 4th of July.

The Chambersburg Whig says that arrangements have been made for the reconstruction of the Franklin Railroad, between Chambersburg and Hagerstown.—The work will be commenced in two or three weeks, after which time about two miles per week of heavy T rails will be put down.—The work will be completed as far as Green-castle this fall, and continued to Hagerstown as soon as the weather may open in the Spring.

Duty of the Whig Convention.

Never, remarks the Harrisburg Telegraph, has there assembled within the limits of Pennsylvania, a body of men on whom was imposed more important duties, than those which will devolve upon the Convention about to assemble in the city of Lancaster. The selection of a candidate for the office of Chief Magistrate of a great Commonwealth is at all times a matter of deep interest.—So far as this nomination is concerned, however, the labors of the Convention will be of brief duration. Public opinion has already foreshadowed the result, and nothing is now required but formal action.—The selection of a candidate for Canal Commissioner, may be a task of greater difficulty; but that this also will be properly performed, we have every confidence.

The remaining duty is one which will require their utmost energies. We trust that in its discharge they will summon to their aid, the impulses of a pure and enlightened patriotism, and that their only object will be the selection of candidates for the Supreme Bench, who shall combine the excellencies of an unimpeachable integrity, with the possession of faculties which will eminently qualify them to adorn the high judicial station, to which it is desired to elevate them. Let them be men of sound legal learning, and men who stand high in the esteem and confidence of the community. The people expect at their hands the nomination of perfectly unexceptionable candidates, and to such alone will they yield their support. Give us a ticket which will inspire the respect and attract the support of the people at large without distinction of party. If necessary and advisable, let a portion of the nominees be selected from those who are not strictly included in our own ranks, and let them be some of the well-tried present bench. You have a higher and holier duty to perform, than that of mere devotion to party. Let your devotion be of a more expansive character. It should embrace the interest of the entire people—the happiness of a great and growing Commonwealth.

We speak as we feel in regard to the matter. We have no desire to dictate a course of policy to the Whig Convention, but we are deeply impressed with the conviction that a golden opportunity is now presented to them which it would be worse than folly to disregard.

The people, we do not believe, will be willing to rush upon the untried experiment of a Supreme Bench, composed of a majority of new men. Such a Bench would be unsafe. Some of the members might, from abstract studies, have filled their minds with judicial theories, which they would like to impress upon our system; others may be possessed of a mental conformation, which will lead them to adopt paradoxes, which they will be all the time endeavoring to sustain.

A majority of the Bench should be the same men who now fill, and have long filled with credit to themselves and satisfaction to the profession, and the people, the position as judges. In this way the judicial chain and course of decision of our peculiar system, will not be violently ruptured. The ligaments of adjudication which bind us with the past will be unbroken; and the system will be preserved and beautified—running through a course of years.

Until the late meeting of the Democratic Convention, our hopes had been, that the present entire Bench would have been nominated, with the understanding, that as vacancies might occur, they should be filled with new men. This would have been sufficient to infuse all the new ideas necessary upon the Bench. A new Judge, then, would have appeared regularly every three years. The next best, and only plan left, to preserve the integrity of our judicial system, is the one we have pointed out.

Great Tunker Meeting.—The general conference of the Tunkers was lately in session near New Hope, Augusta county, Va. The Staunton Spectator says:—

"It is composed of preachers from every part of the United States, where the sect prevails. We were at the meeting on Sunday, and are satisfied from personal observation, that it was the largest assemblage of people ever drawn together in this part of the country. Various estimates of the number present were made by persons familiar with large crowds, ranging from five to ten thousand. Besides the people, there were from ten to fifteen acres of horses, in the woods. There seemed to be one or more horses tied to every tree, as far as the eye could penetrate the dark forest, contiguous to the church.

"This General Conference is the highest Judiciary known to the Tunker church, and is held once a year. We believe this is the first time it has been held in Virginia for many years.

"The Tunkers, as a class, constitute a portion of our very best citizens. They are industrious, thrifty, honest, frugal and kind-hearted in the extreme."

From Europe.

The steamer Humboldt arrived at New York on Tuesday night, bringing London dates to the 4th.

American flour was more saleable at late rates. Corn had declined 6d. Wheat was in fair request and previous quotations fully maintained.

The spring crops required rain, and the weather was cold for the season.

The great exhibition at London was visited on the 2d of June by nearly 50,000 persons.

The news from France relates almost entirely to the President's visit to the Provinces, where he had been received with great enthusiasm. Louis Napoleon made a speech of great political importance at Disson—with which the Parisian journals are dissatisfied, and regard it as a declaration of war against the Assembly. His popularity is undoubtedly on the increase; and it is said, should the election take place now, he would be re-elected.

Another of the murderers of the Coaden family, in Kent county, Md., (Abraham Taylor) was found guilty of Murder in the First Degree, on Thursday last.

In the preceding page will be found an account of the great fire at San Francisco, which has proved so destructive of property and life. More than twenty squares were burnt, and something like 1,000 houses and stores. Six persons were burned to death! A list of the losses is given—among which we observe the firm of Cooper & Co. \$12,000. The whole loss is estimated at from 12 to 15 millions of dollars! It is thought that many firms in New York will be ruined by this calamity, and that it may tend to hasten another monetary crisis in our commercial world.

The celebrated and brilliant Irish orator, Richard Lalor Shiel, who was associated with Daniel O'Connell in the struggle for Catholic Emancipation, died at Florence on the 25th of May, of an attack of gout in the stomach. He was there in the capacity of British Minister.

The trial of the batch of conspirators who were recently arrested in Michigan, is now going on in Detroit, and the developments that are being made are horrifying in the extreme. The villainy that is coming to light, concerning the practices of the gang, is hardly credible!

A New Counterfeit.—A new and dangerous counterfeit five dollar note on the Cumberland Savings Bank has made its appearance. It is of letter A, and of October 1, 1850, and other dates. The signature of the Cashier and President are well executed and calculated to deceive, though the paper is flimsy, and the engraving coarse. It is about one-eighth of an inch longer than the genuine, and somewhat wider.

Immigrants.—Nearly four thousand immigrants arrived at New York on Monday afternoon and Tuesday forenoon. They were brought in ships from London, Liverpool, Dublin, Rotterdam and Bremen.—The Guy Mannering had 814, and the Meridian 685—both from Liverpool. The emigrants now are generally in good health.

The harvest has been going on in North Carolina for the last ten days, and the wheat is better than for many years.

Great preparations are being made at Philadelphia, for the celebration of the coming Fourth of July. There is to be a grand military parade, and a splendid display of fire-works.

A young American, Mr. B. A. Gould, has been tendered the appointment of Professor of Astronomy in the University of Göttingen, in place of Dr. Goldschmidt, recently deceased.

Henry Box Brown, who escaped from slavery to Philadelphia in a box, is exhibiting throughout England a panorama of Slavery. He has the identical box with him, and was lately packed in it, and went from Bradford to Leeds. After their arrival at Leeds, the box, still containing Brown, was placed in a coach, and preceded by a band of music, and banners representing the stars and stripes of America, paraded through the principal streets of the town. After he had been confined in the box for two hours and three-quarters, he was taken out in presence of the spectators.

A cave of lead was discovered about three miles from Dubuque, in Iowa, by a Mr. Thomas, about six months since.—Since then about \$25,000 of lead have been taken from it, most of which was lying in the cave. The supply is considered inexhaustible, and it is thought to be the richest deposit of mineral ever found in America, not excepting California.

Lake Superior Copper Mines.—On the 6th inst., a shipment of more than one hundred tons of copper was made from Saint S. Marie. The copper consisted principally of very pure masses, many of which were over a foot in thickness, and three feet in width, of solid metal. They had to be cut through to admit of shipment.

The Duke of Wellington is now in his 80th year, yet he danced at a grand ball which he gave to 1500 guests, and saw the last of them retire at three o'clock in the morning!

It has been asserted that as many lives are annually destroyed in the United States by "burning fluid" as by steam. If this assertion be true, it is full time the matter be thoroughly investigated.

Swindling the State.

In the midst of a sharp quarrel between a party of Locofreemen in the region of the Freeport Aqueduct, it has come to light that the officers who disbursed the public money in the work of rebuilding the Freeport Aqueduct after it was destroyed by fire on the 12th of May, 1848, literally robbed the State of Pennsylvania of about ten thousand dollars. The way they managed it was by altering the check rolls after they had been signed by the laborers. The sums actually paid were changed, and in this falsified condition the accounts were settled in the Auditor General's office. The result was that the paying officers were credited in the Treasury Department with more than they really disbursed, and the amount, at least \$10,000, for which they obtained an unjust credit, they put into their pockets. Alas! for that much extolled thing—Locofoco honesty.—North American.

The passenger train on the Cumberland Valley Railroad was thrown off the track on Tuesday morning, about three miles from Carlisle, by running over a number of cows. No less than six cows were killed, while the engine was much injured, and the rails for several yards torn out of place.—The passengers were not injured.

There was a shock of an earthquake at San Francisco on the afternoon of the 15th ult., which lasted but one instant, but excited the greatest alarm. There was no damage done, although many of the buildings vibrated some 8 or 10 inches!

Mr. Neustbaum and Mr. Rosenthal, who perished in the flames at San Francisco, are believed to be from Harrisburg, Pa., two gentlemen of such names having gone from there to California some months since. Mr. N. has a wife and child in Harrisburg.

A female named Stewart, at Buffalo, was burnt to death last week, by the explosion of a spirit lamp which she was lighting with a match!

Col. BEXTON is preparing a history of the working of the government, from the day he took his seat in the United States Senate, to the 4th of March last, a period of 31 consecutive years, during which he was a member of that body. It will no doubt prove a most valuable work.

The political movements in Pennsylvania are attracting much notice in the other States. Pennsylvania is a big State, and has a "voice potential" in the Presidential election. Hence the politicians abroad keep their eyes upon her, and every movement which is likely to bear upon the great question of national politics is narrowly watched.

The good citizens of Crawfordville, Indiana, are greatly troubled of late by the unaccountable behaviour of their church bell. Precisely at twelve o'clock every night, it begins to toll in the most solemn manner, and continues for some time, though not the slightest visible power, whereby the bell is moved, can be discovered. The trustees of the church and others, have watched several nights without obtaining any clue to the mystery. It is supposed by some, that the ghosts are amusing themselves at the expense of the mortals.

Colonization Movement.—Jacob Moore, (a colored Preacher) a native of Kent co., and a resident of Baltimore city, where he has been educated as a Physician and Divine—delivered a lecture to the free colored population of Snow Hill, Md., on Thursday night of last week, hoping to induce some of them to go with him to Liberia, for which he leaves Baltimore with his family and some hundred others in about three weeks. The Shields says:

Several of our most worthy negroes have determined to join the expedition, which has, in compliment to Jacob, the father of it, been called the "Moore Expedition."—He is a modest, well educated and pious man, and during his stay in Snow Hill, preached by invitation in the Methodist Episcopal and Presbyterian Churches to crowded and delighted houses.

Hasty Marriage.—Deacon W. Thayer, aged 74 years, was married to Miss Dolly Simpson, aged 54, at East Randolph, Mass., on Friday, after a long and interesting courtship, of one hour and twenty minutes.

From Oregon and the Sandwich Islands.—We have Oregon dates to May 3d. The weather was exceedingly warm. The miners from Clamouth mines do not give very flattering accounts. They are only digging from \$3 to \$4 per diem. The census of Oregon amounted to 13,823.

Alta California says we have in our very good authority that the Hawaiian Government had decided to apply to the Government of the United States for annexation, and that an officer of our National Government is now in our city on his way to Washington, entrusted with the mission.

Warm Weather this Summer.—If we believe astronomers, we shall yet have very warm weather. The following calculation has been made, by a distinguished savant of the French Academy:—"The summer of 1851 will be much warmer than that of 1841, and of 1822, 1831, and 1832; for the winter season of 1849 and 1850 were like those of 1810, 1821, and 1830, and also to the years 1840 and 1841 for waters and floods. The winter season of 1850 and 1851 resembled those of 1810, &c., for it has been mild and dry; and last of all, the warm winters which, like this year, were preceded by violent earthquakes."

Sabbath at all Times.—By different nations every day of the week is set apart for public worship: Sunday by the Christians, Monday by the Greeks, Tuesday by the Persians, Wednesday by the Assyrians, Thursday by the Egyptians, Friday by the Turks, and Saturday by the Jews. Add to this the fact of the diurnal revolution of the earth, giving every variety of longitude a different hour, and it becomes apparent that every moment is Sunday somewhere.

Riot near Philadelphia.

PHILA., June 17.—A riot occurred at one o'clock last night at Red Bank, several miles below Philadelphia, on the Jersey Bank of the Delaware. A German ball was given at the house of J. A. Diver, which was attended by a number of respectable characters from the city, who commenced an assault upon a number of Germans present. From the ball-room they made a descent upon the bar-room, assaulting Mr. Diver and his assistants. The fight continued till near four o'clock, when the neighbors collected in force, rushed in and seized seventeen of the rioters, who were taken to Woodbury jail. Mr. Diver was badly stabbed, and several others much injured. During the fight the till was broken open and robbed of seventy dollars. The females were shamefully treated.

Shocking Disaster.—The Lebanon (Pa.) Courier of June 13th, says:

On Thursday morning, the 5th inst., the frame house at lock No. 25, on the Union Canal, about two miles below Harper's tavern, was totally destroyed by fire, along with several of its inmates. The house was occupied at the time by Michael Burk and wife, and Mr. Harwell, wife and three children. Mrs. Burk, and two of Mr. Harwell's children were burnt in the building, and Mr. Harwell was so badly burnt that he died on the evening of that day.—Mr. Burk escaped by leaping out of a window, in doing which he was badly injured. Every thing in the house was destroyed, excepting about \$50 in gold, which was afterwards found.

Killed by Lightning.—An aged woman named Ginn, who lived alone in the edge of Delaware, four miles from Elkton, was killed by lightning during the storm of last Sunday night. Some of the neighbors observing the chimney gone from the top of her house, went there and found her sitting in a chair near the fire place, scorched by the lightning and dead.

The Season.—We do not believe that there has ever been within the memory of man, such a perseveringly cold spell of weather in the middle of June as in the last week. For several days the Thermometer has at sunrise, in this vicinity, hovered about the point of 50°, and yesterday morning was down as low as 44°—making fire indoors and great coats outdoors not only comfortable but necessary. This unusual cold, though said to be favorable to the wheat crops, cannot fail to be pernicious to the growing corn, and to garden products. The country heretofore is also suffering from drought.

Since writing the preceding, we hear that in northern exposures the Thermometer stood yesterday several degrees lower than the above; and it is even said that in some situations a white frost made its appearance.—Nat. Int., June 19.

A Decided Taste for Hanging.—When the Governor of Indiana pardoned Bland, who was to be hung at Bloomfield, the crowd assembled to witness the execution gave him three cheers, not because the pardon was unjust, but because they had been disappointed. It would appear from this that the taste which prevailed in Swift's day has not died away. His servant girl went a long way to see a man hung. She returned crying and deeply affected. In answer to the inquiry what had distressed her so much, she blubbered out, "I had all my walk for nothing—they went and pardoned the man!"

An Old Printer.—A. W. Scowell, a printer, eighty years of age—the oldest in the United States—commenced his apprenticeship of seven years in the King's printing office, London, in 1784, sixty-eight years ago. The Boston Mail says: "He was a soldier under Sir John Moore, at Corunna, in 1809, where he received a ball in his right arm. He was present at the burial of Sir John, and remembers the minutest particulars of the scene. He was also with the Duke of Wellington through his whole campaign, and lost an ankle bone by a grape shot in the battle of Waterloo." This veteran type, after all his hard service, is one of the swiftest and best compositors in Boston.

Soldiers' Wives.—A Judge of Probate in Minnesota territory, to whom a U. States soldier at Fort Snelling recently made application for a discharge, on the ground that he could not find suitable quarters at the Fort for his wife, granted the discharge, and held that if the Government enlists a husband it must provide suitable accommodations for the wife; also, that every enlisted soldier may have a wife provided for.

Egyptian Antiquities for America.—Abbas Pasha has granted to Dr. Abbott, permission to remove from Cairo his noble museum, and unique collection of some twenty years; and a portion is on its way to England. The whole will fill about a hundred enormous cases. It would seem to be destined to the United States.

To Prevent Dampness in Walls.—A correspondent of the Builder has contributed a very simple method of preventing damp walls, by the mere outside application of a layer of soap and hot water, and then as soon as dry, sprinkling the wall with a saturated solution of alum. He states that he prepared several in this way, and water poured on the wall ran off as from a duck's back, without producing the least effect.

Baltimore Price Current.	
Flour,	4 00 to 4 12
Wheat,	50 to 60
Rye,	35 to 40
Corn,	22 to 25
Oats,	18 to 20
Red Cattle,	4 00 to 4 25

Married.

On the 10th inst., by the Rev. Wm. Cox, T. T. HUTCHINSON, of Wheeling, Va. (son of R. M. Hutchinson, Esq. of East Berlin), to Miss MARY ELIZABETH HARVEY, of Wheeling, Va.

Died.

On Thursday last, PETER C. son of Mr. Wm. Truitt, of Monmouth township, aged 2 years and 2 months.

NOTICE.

Estate of George Golden, deceased. LETTERS of Administration on the Estate of GEORGE GOLDEN, late of Menallen township, Adams county, deceased having been granted to the subscriber, residing in Butler township, in said county, he hereby gives notice to those indebted to said estate, to pay the same without delay, and those having claims to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

JOHN HOOVER, Adm'r.

COUNTY TREASURER.

D. C. N. BERLUGHY wishes to be considered as a candidate for the office of COUNTY TREASURER; and the suffrages of his fellow citizens will be gratefully acknowledged.

June 23.

A NEW ILLUSTRATED PAPER.

Agents Wanted throughout the U. States.

On the 1st of July, 1851, was commenced the regular publication of a new Pictorial and Literary Weekly Journal, called

SEARS' FAMILY VISITOR.

For the cultivation, improvement and refinement of the home circle. Conducted by Robert Sears, the well-known Pictorial Book Publisher, in the city of New York. The VISITOR is printed every Saturday, and will be a compendium of literature and intelligence, embracing stories, adventures, essays, and miscellany, and news, together with agricultural and scientific departments, and a summary embracing the principal events enacted throughout the world. Our tales and stories are the best of the wide field of literature can afford, consisting of selections from the principal English and American periodicals, and contributions from American authors of celebrity. Our miscellany is culled from the choicest productions of the masters of English literature, and affords a varied and highly entertaining collection of elegant extracts and choice fragments.

Every number of our Journal will contain two or more ELEGANT PICTORIAL ILLUSTRATIONS, executed in the highest style of the art, and always accompanied with descriptive and explanatory letter press. These illustrations make the most valuable and interesting feature of the paper, generally consisting of subjects of passing and immediate interest or usefulness.

In order to present these views in as finely executed manner as possible, every number is printed on paper of the finest and most beautiful quality, substantial and firm, so as to bear handling, and which will preserve the illustrations in their original beauty. No expense will be spared to make the Visitor the most valuable of all our weekly journals.

Terms.—Two dollars per annum, invariably in advance. Clubs supplied at the following rates: three copies, \$5; six copies, \$10; ten copies, \$15; fourteen copies, \$20.

Club.—Additions will always be made to a club at the same rate at which the original club was furnished, and the paper will be mailed to any direction that may be desired. It is not necessary, in getting up a club, that all who compose it should be at the same post town. Specimen numbers furnished gratis.

All letters must be post-paid. Money that is current at the place where the subscription is made, will be taken in payment for the paper.

Be sure, in ordering the paper, to give the name of the post office, county, and State, where it is to be sent.

We are desirous of procuring agents in every town, village and city in the Union. All persons disposed to assist us in this way can learn full particulars, and our terms, which are most liberal, by addressing, post paid, a line to the proprietor, active and intelligent men out of employment, as well as masters and others, would do well to give their attention to our journal.

ROBERT SEARS, Publisher and Proprietor, 181 William street, New York.

June 23.

MAKE YOURSELF SAFE!

THE "ADAMS COUNTY MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY," is now regularly organized and prepared to insure Real and Personal Property against loss by fire. The Company is based upon the Mutual system, and will be confined in its operations to the county of Adams. Applications can be made to either of the officers, or to any of the Board of Managers, who will furnish every requisite information.

Blank applications, with copies of the By-Laws, can be had by the Managers, on application to the Secretary.

SAMUEL MILLER, President.
D. A. BENNETT, Secretary.
Treasurer.—John Musselman, Jr.
Executive Committee.—Robert M. Curdy, Andrew Heintzelman, Jacob King.
Managers.—Joseph Fink, Peter Diehl, Robert M. Curdy, Jacob Grist, William Gardner, John Haines, Andrew Heintzelman, Samuel Miller, A. R. Stevenson, Henry A. Picking, D. A. Buehler, John Musselman, Jr., Joseph R. Henry, Bernard Wilson, John Busby, Jacob King, Wm. B. Hildner, A. K. Kutz, J. B. Danner, Jacob Rappengruber.

Gettysburg, June 9.

LOOK HERE!

230 Acres of good Land,

In Liberty township, Adams county, one mile from Fairfield, eight from Gettysburg, and five from Emmitsburg, for sale, very low.

For particulars see handbills at the principal public houses in the County, and also in York and vicinity.

June 2.

KEYSTONE MUTUAL

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

Harrisburg, Pa.

CHARTER PERPETUAL

Guarantee Capital, \$75,000.

Rates as low as any other good Company in the United States.

This Company respectfully calls the attention of the public to the following advantages which they are enabled to offer to persons desirous of insuring their lives:

All the profits of the Company are divided annually among the life members, in scrip dividends, bearing interest, payable in cash at the end of each year.

Premiums on life policies may be paid annually, semi-annually or quarterly; or when they amount to \$50 and upwards, they may be paid one-half in cash and the balance by note at 2 months.

Wives may insure the lives of their husbands, or husbands may insure their own lives in favor of their wives and children, thus securing to their families a sum which creditors cannot reach in the event of the death and insolvency of the husband.

J. W. WILLIAMS, Secy.

For Pamphlets and information furnished by the undersigned, who is the regular agent of Gettysburg.

KELLER KURTZ.

Dr. CHARLES HENNER, is the Company's regularly authorized Medical Examiner.

June 24.

Now for Bargains.

KELLER KURTZ

HATS & CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES,

of every variety, which will be sold at prices that can't be beat.

Call and see them.

May 26.

SHUGLEN.

Hand and for sale, a large lot of OAK and CHESTNUT SHINGLES.

GEO. ARNOLD.

June 2.



NEW

HARDWARE STORE.</

THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

The Romance of Real Life.

Singular Incidents in Paris.—A Paris correspondent of one of our newspapers, gives the following curious incidents, in one of his late letters:

The promenades in the Tuilleries, day before yesterday, were witnesses to a most touching scene. A little girl about five years of age was rolling her hoop, the hoop rolled up against a gentleman sitting on a bench, and the child going up to him to get it, looked at him involuntarily and suddenly cried out:—"Oh! if there isn't the gentleman of mama's miniature!" This exclamation of course attracted the attention of passers by, and of a young woman who immediately came up to the child, and giving a glance at the gentleman seated on the bench, she appeared stupefied, and stared from the child to her mother as if he was losing his senses; but when he saw the latter fall fainting on the ground, he caught her up, clasped her in his arms and covered her face with kisses. She soon regained her senses and fell weeping on the gentleman's bosom. A Sergeant de Ville coming up led them off with the little girl, and calling a carriage put them in; but the bystanders had already learned their history from their different exclamations.

Five years before, they were married, with every prospect of happiness before them; but the husband being young, was led away by dissipated associates, and becoming jealous of his wife, treated her so unkindly that she finally left him and took a humble lodging in a different quarter of the city, where she soon after gave birth to a little daughter, and since that time had supported herself and child by her needle. The husband had sought his wife in vain, and had at last come to the sad conclusion, that she had put an end to her existence. This thought had such an effect upon his mind as to cure him, not only of his jealousy, but of his vices; and he has since been living a most exemplary life, consecrating all his thoughts to the memory of his lost wife. He was in the habit of walking in the Tuilleries every afternoon, and it was thus that the chance turning aside of the little girl's hoop gave him back his wife and child. Let us hope that both parties have received a lesson which will make their future life purer and happier than their past.

The Police Court was also thrown into commotion the other day, by a scene somewhat similar. A young boy of sixteen years of age was brought before the Court, charged with stealing and begging on the public streets. He was a bright, fine looking boy, but very poorly clad, and when brought before the Procureur, he fell on his knees and begged him not to put him to prison; that his mother was sick and starving, and that alone had driven him to steal; that he could not find work, and if he was imprisoned the disgrace would kill his poor mother. The Procureur seemed somewhat moved by the boy's story, but, nevertheless, after hearing the evidence, condemned him to six weeks' imprisonment.

As the boy was being led away, a poor woman, pale, covered with rags, and her hair all in disorder, forced her way through the crowd, and tottering up to the boy, passed one arm around him, and then turning to the Procureur, pushed back her long black hair and exclaimed:—"Do you not recognize me? Thirteen years have passed since you deserted me, leaving me alone with my child and my shame; but I have not forgotten you, and this boy, whom you have just condemned—this boy—is your son!" You may imagine the effect this startling announcement produced on the bystanders. The Procureur, in a loud voice, ordered the woman to be carried from the Court, and then left himself, but he joined the poor creature in the street, and carried her and her boy off in a carriage.

Progress of the New Costume.—The new costume for ladies appears destined to work a revolution in New England, at least. In Boston, when they get hold of an ism or "a notion," they pursue it with forty-times centennialist energy. A writer in the Traveller, tells of meeting "eleven ladies clad in the new costume," in the course of a short walk in Washington street, and the Journal and the Traveller are clearly out in favor of the novel rig. The Traveller, of Friday, says:—

"Bloomerism is evidently in the ascendant. From every quarter we hear of ladies who have had the courage—some call it the manliness—to assume the new dress. As a general thing, these isolated cases—being only here and there, in any community, that a lady is willing to run the gauntlet of prejudice and gaping curiosity—an ordeal to which the adoption of any material change in costume is necessarily exposed. Lowell, however, as we are credibly informed, is rapidly becoming a perfect Bloomerdom; and already the new dress is the ruling fashion. A gentleman who was in the city of spindles and spinsters, yesterday, informs us, upon his honor as a bachelor, that he saw as many as fifty very pretty ladies adorned with the Bloomer costume. And the dress-makers there, as our informant learned, are so overrun with business that orders have necessarily to be given sometimes in advance. One latter had sold, within a few days, as many as two hundred of the Bloomer hats."

Fire of the most lively and pleasing holles of Somerville, Mass., has also publicly appeared in the new costume.

Depopulation of Ireland.—The Dublin Evening Post states that official returns of the Commissioners, relative to the population of Ireland, have not been published; but from the returns from some localities, it is ascertained that the entire census will exhibit a decrease in the population of nearly two millions since 1841. The Post gives instances of the decrease. In the small city of Cabel in 1841, the population was 7,486; now 4,780; Limerick in 1841, 38,393; now in round numbers, 41,000; in one of the Barons of Queen's county, the population has diminished from 17,014 to 11,500; in Collingford, county of Louth, the decrease has been from 1,110 to 876. The parish of Annadown, Galway, in 1841, had a population of 7,108; in 1851 it is ascertained to be 5,653, or very nearly one-half.

The Perfection of Cookery.—The board-schools in New York have become such perfect adepts in the science of cookery as to make the same most answer for beef, pork, mutton, or none of their boarders being able to tell the difference.

The Mormons—Salt Lake Valley.

The Deseret News, of April 8th, contains the "Fifth General Epistle" of the "Latter Day Saints," from Salt Lake Valley, to the Saints scattered throughout the earth. The Epistle contains much statistical information concerning the prosperity and productivity of this people and country.

This Epistle of the Saints jubiliates over the extension of Mormonism to all lands—in Europe, Asia, Africa, the East and West Indies, and America. This extension and rapid gathering of the Saints is proclaimed as a token of the Messiah's near approach. Then, again, the "Saints" declare that civil dissensions, the cholera, quatuorquies, hurricanes, tornadoes, &c., are sure signs that the "second coming of Christ is at hand." Leaving heavenly theorizing, the "Saints" come down to earth. They say the winter has been mild, and very little snow; several grain and lumber mills have been built. Shingles have been made, threshing machines put into use, the council house nearly finished, the warm spring bath completed, the tithing store in use, a pottery nearly finished, a wooden factory to be erected, and china ware and cutlery to be manufactured.

In March, the farmers sowed their wheat. A colony of Mormons has been formed at Iron county, 250 miles south of Salt Lake City—a few families, and 180 men, with teams, seeds, and tools, were sent out December 7th last, and when last heard from they had a field of 1,000 acres, 400 of it sown, plenty of water, wood, iron, ore, alum, and prospects of coal.

The "Quorum of Seventies" have agreed to erect a great Rotunda in Salt Lake city, to be called the "Seventies' Hall of Science." Gov. Young is trustee and superintendent. About three hundred emigrants wintered with the "Saints," and left for the gold diggings in the spring.

A settlement is to be formed in the southern part of California, not far from San Diego, and one hundred and fifty wagons, under the charge of Elders Lyman and Charles Ritch, started in March for the place. A continuous line of stations or places of refreshment to the Pacific, on this route, is to be established. The city is being formed into blocks, instead of wards; shade trees are planted, school-houses built, and measures taken to prevent depredations by California emigrants.

The Epistle informs us that the "twelve apostles are abroad," except two. Orson Hyde is in Iowa; Pratt is on his way to the Society and Sandwich Islands and Chili; Orson Pratt is in the States, but expected home; Taylor was at Boulogne, France, preaching, translating and publishing; Snow has visited the Italian States; and is now located in Switzerland; Erastus Snow is in Copenhagen, and the "good work is prospering in Sweden, Denmark, Norway, Germany, and all that region." Richards is presiding over the "Church" in the British Isles—his office being in Liverpool; Smith is presiding in Iron county, and the two Rich's are on route to establish a settlement near San Diego.

Finally, the Epistle exhorts the Saints in the United States and Canada, "if they wish to see the work of the Lord prosper," to arise as one man, and come to Deseret, "where they can do more for Zion in one year, than they can in many years where they are."—*Cincinnati Gazette*.

The Great Flood on the Mississippi.—The St. Louis papers come to us with extended details of the ravages of the great flood on the Mississippi, some accounts of which we have already had by telegraph.

The St. Louis Times of Monday, the 9th, states that the water was then 33 feet 4 inches above low water mark, and still rising, being within 5 feet 3 inches of the mark of the great flood of 1814. The bottom opposite North St. Louis was also flooded, and nearly all the families have taken refuge in the sixth ward. It was estimated that from one thousand to twelve hundred persons—men, women and children—have been landed from the opposite shore, destitute of everything needed for the preservation of health, and were in the occupation of the Sturgeon market. The depth of water on the levee rose floors at St. Louis was from 24 to 28 inches. In all the cross streets running to the levee, the water had passed from ten to thirty feet beyond the levee front of buildings. In the lower part of the town, the water had backed up for several squares, rendering some of the streets impassable. Arsenal Island and Duncan's Island were entirely inundated, as was also Bloody Island, except the extreme northern and southern points.

In Illinois, the destruction was immense. Many of the buildings had been undermined and swept away. The current had washed a channel around the eastern end of the Bloody Island dyke, and a heavy body of water passing through the town into Cahokia creek.

At the American Bottom, a few high points were left between the main river and the bluffs. At Pope's town there was a little ground left uncovered by the water, but for a few miles around the country presents the appearance of a great lake. Thousands of farms bordering on the upper streams were reported by steamboat captains as entirely under water, and their improvements and stock swept away—an amount of loss to repair which will require the labor of years.

The Hannibal (Mo.) Union says:—Considerable damage will be done in this city, though nothing to compare with the elevated places above and below us. From many quarters we hear of the most distressing scenes, accompanied by great loss of property. In one house at Tully, it is reported, that there are seven families huddled together under the upper stories. The rest are all driven from their homes. At Alexandria the water is said to be up to the second stories. Marion city, of course, is completely submerged, not a foot of dry land being anywhere visible.

Drinking Brandy for a Wager.—At New York, on Wednesday, the coroner held an inquest on the body of Michael McGovern, who killed himself by drinking two pints and a half of brandy, on a wager, with a man named Fox. The latter, as well as McGovern, the barkeeper who sold the liquor, have been arrested on a charge of manslaughter.

One of the principal prizes for Greek, at recent examination of the University of Edinburgh, was carried off by a blind student, a native of Danfield. He had used in his studies extracts from the books he was examined in, printed in raised characters, which he traced with his fingers.

Freeman Kidnapped.

The Pittsburgh Gazette publishes the following particulars of a case of kidnapping which lately occurred in Western Pennsylvania. A free colored man named Charles Wedley, who was born in Pittsburgh and had never lived anywhere else, residing on Arthur street, in that city, wishing to visit the eastern cities, but not having the means, was about to become a deck-hand on a river steamer, to earn funds, when a white man named Speer, and a colored man named Lindsey Lewis, who said they had plenty of money, offered to take him east, free of expense. He accepted their invitation. The Gazette continues the story as follows:

The three set out on foot, and when they had reached Licking Creek, in Bedford county, a gang of ruffians rushed upon Wedley, and declared that they knew him well—that he was a slave, and had escaped from Wheeling. It is needless to say that this was a falsehood, poor Wedley having been born in this city, where he has ever since resided; but despite his resistance and prayers, he was ironed and hurried over the Maryland line. Lewis and Speer returned to Pittsburgh without going to Philadelphia, as they now allege, for Wedley's free papers, but an aunt of the latter, asking Lewis after his arrival, where her nephew was, he said that he had remained in Philadelphia.

In the mean time, Wedley, closely guarded and heavily ironed, was taken into the interior of Maryland, where he was offered for sale to a man who fortunately was acquainted with a number of persons in Pittsburgh. He entered into conversation with the alleged slave, and found him so intelligent that he declared he would not purchase him at any price, because "he knew too much, and would not only run off himself, but cause his other slaves to escape likewise."

After a long conversation, in which Wedley described the street in which he resided; gave an account of the city; told the names of the principal inhabitants, and their business, together with the names of all the Mayors for some years back, the gentleman became convinced that he was a freeman. He was, however, taken away and chained to a bed post, where he remained for twenty hours, and was finally released by the gentleman who had interrogated him so closely, who likewise pointed out the road which he must pursue, in order to escape from his kidnappers. He had been three days in iron.

This gentleman deserves the highest credit for his kindness, since otherwise Wedley might have been doomed to drag out a life of hopeless servitude; and we only regret that we are unable to find out his name. Towards the close of last week, Wedley arrived in Pittsburgh, safe and sound, after an absence of two weeks, and we trust that the assaults who kidnapped him, whoever they may be, may receive that punishment which they so well deserve.

Sharp Business Transaction.—Female Robbery.—A few days since, a lady, having every appearance of respectable gentility about her, stepped into Stewart's fashionable dry goods store in Broadway, New York, and purchased a shawl, priced at four hundred dollars, and presented a \$1,000 bill on the Bank of America to pay for it. The clerk being suspicious of the bill stepped over to the Bank and inquired of the Cashier, who pronounced it genuine. The change was accordingly given her, and she took the purchased shawl, and had proceeded as far as the door, when she stepped back and remarked that she thought she had not better take it until she had consulted her husband. The \$1,000 bill was then handed her, and she returned the shawl and the change she had received, and left the store. Presently she came back and said she had concluded to take it, and laying down a \$1,000 note, received again her change, and took the Cashier under her arm and disappeared. After the lady had gone, it was discovered that she had changed the bill, and in place of the genuine note had put off upon the clerk a counterfeit upon the same bank, leaving Mr. Stewart minus a valuable shawl and six hundred dollars in money.—*New Haven Journal*, June 10.

A Female Mier.—An old lady, 90 years of age, named Elizabeth Wellinger, died week before last, in Upper Dublin township, in this county, where she had long been a resident, and until within six months of her death, occupied a small house entirely alone. Meeting at that time with an accident, she was compelled to have the services of a female that lived in an adjoining house. To the assessor, she always returned \$500 on interest, but begged that her taxes might be allowed, as the interest was largely sufficient for her maintenance, which being generally believed, her request was duly granted. Judge of the surprise, upon some of the neighbors examining the house after her death, to find carefully stowed away in different places, no less than fourteen hundred dollars, all bankable money, except a \$50 bill, together with some two thousand in bonds and mortgages, making in all, the snug little sum of over thirty-four hundred dollars.—*Norristown Batchman*.

Boys' Marbles.—The greater part of these toys are made of a hard stone found near Colberg in Saxony. The stone is first broken with a hammer into small cubical fragments, and about 100 to 150 of these are ground at one time in a mill, somewhat like a flour mill. The lower stone, which remains at rest, has several concentric circular grooves of furrows; the upper stone is of the same diameter as the lower, and is made to revolve by water or other power. Minute streams of water are directed into the furrows of the lower stone. The pressure of the runner on the little pieces rolls them over in all directions, and in about a quarter of an hour the whole of the rough fragments are reduced into nearly accurate spheres.

Important Inventions.—Letters from England inform us that a new mode of brick-making is threatening to entirely supersede the older method. Bricks are now made hollow, which secures the buildings from dampness, and besides being much larger and lighter, both money and labor are saved in laying them.

Dr. Jesse Samuels, of Allentown, Pa., has invented a machine for making bricks, different in construction and principle from any heretofore in use. It makes 1200 of the most handsomely prepared brick per hour, out of unwrought clay, with the greatest ease. It is to be propelled by steam.

At a late horse race in England, 33 horses were entered. One man lost four hundred thousand dollars on a single bet.

Insanity from Thwarted Love.

A young man named Gregory, who was sent up on the steamer Buckley, from the South, to enter a mortuary for the priesthood, at Bardonia, gave evident symptoms of derangement on the passage up, which caused him to be put in restraint. Yesterday, as the boat was coming through the canal, he was released, and very soon after, made a violent assault on the steersman of the boat, knocking him down and assaulting others. He was instantly taken in hand and confined again.

We learn that he had been intended by his father for the life of celibacy requisite for the priesthood, but had become violently enamored of, and attached to a young lady, who returned his passion. Paternal authority interposed, and the "course of true love" was interrupted by his being sent from home to enter upon his religious exercises. The stroke was too much for his ardent and too susceptible heart, and his brain maddened to such a degree as to overthrow his reason and render him a furious maniac.

We understood that he brought letters to a respectable house in this city, to which the captain would apply to take care of him, otherwise, to obtain a permit for him at the Marine Hospital, till he is restored to reason or is attended to by his friends.—*London Democrat*.

Terrible Explosion and Loss of Life in Jersey City.—This morning, at nine o'clock, a pyrotechnical establishment in this city, in Canal street, near Barrow, was suddenly blown into fragments. Mr. James Dawes, owner of the laboratory, who was at work in the establishment at the time of the explosion, was blown some distance in the air, every article of clothing being torn from his body, with the exception of one boot. Mr. Dawes was seen, after the explosion, to walk about twenty yards, when he fell and expired shortly afterwards. The body of the unfortunate man was burnt as black as coal, his eyes were blown out and his face horribly mutilated. Deceased leaves a wife to mourn his untimely end. Within twenty-five yards of the spot where this dreadful accident occurred, there were seven men at work; and strange to say, (notwithstanding pieces of the building were blown in every direction, some of them across to Communipaw shore), not one of them sustained the slightest injury. The cause of this catastrophe cannot be ascertained, as the unfortunate deceased was unable to speak. Dr. Varick was soon upon the spot; but as none were hurt, excepting deceased, he could, of course, render no assistance. Since writing the above, we learn that powder in no very small quantity, was kept in the establishment. Five minutes previous to the occurrence, the deceased was standing in the door, conversing with the workmen alluded to above.—*Jersey City Sentinel*, June 14.

The Lynchburg Tragedy.—Both of the parties in the late murderous conflict at Lynchburg are dead from wounds received in the fight. If this bloody and most barbarous butchery might have the effect of moderating the tone and temper of newspaper discussions, and of bringing general condemnation upon the insupportable system of newspaper personalities, the event, lamentable as it is, would not be without salutary result.

The notion which seems to be entertained by many, that abusive epithets and derogatory imputations add strength to an argument, is one of the most mistaken notions that the most weak-minded children of vanity ever indulged in. It is akin to that of the public are interested in the personal bickerings of two individuals who happen to be editors of newspapers, and that either is believed in his vituperations of the other.—*Baltimore American*.

Artful Dealing.—The Pastoral Convention of Orthodox Congregational Ministers of New Hampshire, at their recent meeting, having been requested to take action on the subject of the Fugitive Slave Law, voted to lay the question on the table. "For thought and deliberation for one year" then to be made the order of the day immediately after the public exercises in the afternoon. This reminds us, says the *Traveller*, of the boy who, being commanded to drive the pigs out of the corn-field, replied, "Mother, please reduce your request to writing, and I will take it under consideration when harvest is over."

Indolent Oppression.—A number of girls working in the factories at Lowell were induced, under promises of high wages and excellent treatment, to go to Columbus, Georgia, to work in a cotton mill. They have written home complaining with more feminine volubility of the numberless disappointments and oppressions to which they have been subjected. Their wages are not so high, their fare not so good as they had been led to expect, and the price of board is much higher. The boarding house is like a barn, and the mill is dirty, the Southern girls chew snuff, and, last and worst, there is no looking glass in the whole factory! What Yankee girl would stand all these wrongs, and not have even the consolation of looking at her own pretty face in the mirror? A rebellion was the consequence, and it soon led to an improvement in the condition of things, and the girls agreed to stay till October. If the gallant Georgians have half as much sense as we give them credit for, they will offer the fair Yankees better inducements than factory wages to remain in their Southern homes.—*Independent Journal*.

Threats of Slavery in Poland.—The report of the Baltimore Anti-Slavery Society shows that in 1750, when the first census was taken, the number of slaves in the State was about 14,000; a sixth part of the people. Now, there are but little over 2,000, not more than one-fourth of the people. The number of slaves decreases faster in New Jersey than in any other. In the last ten years, the decrease in that county has been 25 per cent.

German Sympathy.—The sum of ten thousand dollars has been contributed by the citizens of Lynchburg, Virginia, for the support of the wife and children of Mr. Terry, late editor of the "Virginia," who was killed by the recent bloody-tragedy affair in that town. Eight thousand dollars in cash was obtained in eight hours after the subscription was started. Mrs. Terry was a Miss Stockton, of New Jersey.

At a late horse race in England, 33 horses were entered. One man lost four hundred thousand dollars on a single bet.

A dreadful storm occurred in M'Henry county, Illinois, on the 13th inst. Twenty-five dwellings were blown down, and three persons killed.

Letter from the President to the Common Council of Boston.

The Boston papers of Friday contain the following letter from President Fillmore, addressed to the Common Council of that city:

WASHINGTON, June 9, 1851.

Hon. Francis Barker, President of the Common Council of the City of Boston.

SIR,—When I had the pleasure of meeting you and your associates of the Committee from Boston, in New York, and you did me the honor of inviting me to visit your city, and kindly tendered me, on behalf of the Common Council, its hospitalities, I fondly hoped that I should be able, during the present month, to accept your invitation. But I regret to say that I find it inconsistent with what I deem my public duty to indulge in this gratification; and, therefore, while I am profoundly grateful for the distinguished honor implied by the invitation, I feel reluctantly compelled to decline it.

My personal acquaintance in your city is but slight, but slight as it has been, it has left many pleasant recollections, and I should have been extremely happy to have renewed and extended it at this time. I have long entertained a high respect for the intelligence and patriotism of the great mass of your citizens; and recent events have not impaired that respect. You have been, and I trust ever will be, a law-loving and a law-abiding people. I know that your devotion to this great principle has had a severe test in your recent efforts to execute the law for the return of fugitive slaves. Slavery, in any form, is repugnant to your feelings and education, and the fugitive naturally and inevitably excites your deepest sympathies. Nothing but a stern sense of duty, founded upon a rational, solemn conviction, that a constitutional and legal obligation must be obeyed, at any and every sacrifice, could have insured the execution of law in a case like this. But, for myself, I never doubted that the law would ultimately triumph. Good faith is the foundation of all morality and all social security. The Free States had pledged themselves by the Constitution to the performance of this duty.

The slave States had a right to insist, and did insist, upon its performance. There was, then, no alternative but to break our faith, forfeit our word of honor, and thereby to trample the Constitution of our country in the dust, and run the hazards of a civil war; or else to admit the obligation like honest, true-hearted men, and do all in our power to comply with it—still hoping and trusting that in due time some mode would be devised, by those who have the Constitutional power to abolish slavery, and who are most deeply interested in its final extinction—to get rid of the evil without destroying the fairest fabric of freedom that mortal hands have ever raised—and in its ruins extinguishing the last hope of humanity for self-government. Permit me to say, that this government has cost Boston too much to be given up or hazarded for slight or trivial causes. Some of the patriots of the Revolution still linger among you—and the monumental pillar of your grateful remembrance of the heroes who fell at Bunker Hill, would seem to be a mockery, if their sons could so soon forget that this Constitution cost the heart's blood of their sires.

That your citizens have acted wisely and patriotically in sustaining the law, I cannot doubt. Their conduct has been governed by the highest sense of moral and political obligation; and for this noble exertion, I feel constrained, as the Chief Magistrate, whose special duty it is to see that the laws are faithfully executed, to return the citizens of Boston my warmest acknowledgments—and I should have been most happy to have done this in person, were it consistent with my official engagements to leave this city.

With many thanks to you, and through you to the citizens of Boston, for this kind invitation.

I have the honor to be,
Your friend and fellow-citizen,
MILLARD FILLMORE.

Our Iron Interests.—Five hundred tons of railroad iron, from England, lately passed up the Mississippi and Ohio, a distance of about 2500 miles from the sea, to the town of Deaver in this State, for the use of the Ohio and Pennsylvania Railroad Company—and yet this iron is supplied at a heavy reduction on the price of similar iron the company previously obtained at the Great Western Iron Works, in Armstrong co., in our own State, and almost on the line of the road. Of course this is a very strong argument that the iron interests of Pennsylvania need no farther protection from Government!

The French Republic.—The political condition of France at this time attracts attention from all quarters and excites a great deal of anxious interest. The belief is general that her present system of government is temporary only; that great changes must take place of some kind or another before stability can attach to her institutions; but what is to be the nature of the changes, what the form which her permanent political system is to assume—these are things which conjecture hardly knows how to deal with, even in the way of a random guess.

If Louis Napoleon does not continue in power it will not be because of any prohibition in the Constitution against reelection. Such a prohibition is indeed there; but it would have no force whatever against a popular majority or a well concerted military movement. The French can admire men, but they have no reverence for written constitutions; they can be governed by a strong and firm hand, but not by a paper sovereignty.

It is evident enough that the experiment of a Republic in France has failed. We mean a Republic in form and fashion like our own. But it is equally certain that France has made great progress in liberal ideas, in the removal of all abuses, and in the enlargement of the national mind since the republican passion took hold of her. If improvement of this kind is made, we need not quarrel about the form and style of the political system in which the body politic is clothed. There may be and there must be varieties of governmental forms to suit the tastes and habits and the national characteristics of different countries; yet true liberty, and the recognition of rights, may exist under all of them.—*Dial American*.

A dreadful storm occurred in M'Henry county, Illinois, on the 13th inst. Twenty-five dwellings were blown down, and three persons killed.

GREAT FIRE—SAN FRANCISCO.

TEN MILLIONS WORTH OF PROPERTY DESTROYED!

From the Alta California, May 4.

San Francisco is again in ashes. The smoke and flames are ascending from several squares of our city as if the God of destruction had seated himself in our midst and was gorging himself and all his ministers of destruction upon the ruin of our doomed city and its people.

About 11 o'clock last night the cry of fire startled every one like an earthquake. The fire had just commenced in a paint shop on the west side of Portsmouth square, adjoining the Bryant House, formerly called, but more recently the American Hotel. It was but a slight blaze when first seen, but in five minutes the whole upper story was full of flame. Before the engines could get upon the ground and commence playing, the American on one side, and a store occupied by Messrs. Rhodes as a furnishing establishment, were in flames. The buildings in the vicinity being all of wood and extremely combustible, the fire spread up Clay street, back towards Sacramento street, and down Clay towards Kearney street with frightful rapidity. It soon had full command, and the fire department could only work upon the borders and endeavour to check its progress by anticipating it. In this they succeeded on the N. side before it reached Dupont street, but in every other direction in which it could spread, it took its own course. There was little chance to save much of the moveables. To the South it spread to Bath street, and to the East past Jackson street, sweeping everything from east of Dupont street to the wharves. The blocks between Dupont and Kearney streets, west of Portsmouth square, as far as Bath street, three in number, are in ashes. Between Bath and Jackson, Kearney and Montgomery, five in number, are all burnt down. Between Montgomery and Sanson, Bush and Jackson streets, five in number, are all in ashes.

Besides these thirteen blocks, almost every building of which is destroyed, there are many others. It is impossible to even guess at the number of buildings, or the amount of property destroyed.

One thousand buildings are within the bounds of truth, and ten millions of dollars could not replace the terrible destruction. Some place it twice or three times as high. It is sufficient to say that more than three-fourths of the business part of the city is nothing but smouldering ruins.

The principal buildings destroyed are the following:—

The Custom House, Union Hotel, Parker House, Jones' Hotel, Adelphi Theatre, Dramatic Museum, National Hotel, New World, City Hotel, Delmonico's Merchants' Exchange, Ross Building, Ships Nautic, General Harrison, and every Newspaper office in the city, except the Alta California. Nearly or quite all the bankers are in the list. Messrs. Burgoyne & Co., Wells & Co., Jones, King & Co., Wm. Delmonico, American Hotel, Revere House, Pacific Mail Steamship Company's office, all are down. Not a house was left on Leidesdorff street, and every thing on both sides of Long wharf, to beyond White Hall—

Scarcely a fire proof building in the whole burnt district has stood the test; such as have are the California Exchange, El Dorado, Veranda, and the buildings of Capt. Howard, in which was the United States Assaying office of Moffat & Co., on Montgomery st. The officers of the Custom House saved the specie of the office by casting it into a well. About one million of dollars was saved in this way. Mr. A. J. Green, Collector, and a number of others in the Naval Department, had all of their private effects destroyed. The books and papers of the department were nearly all saved.

The large U. S. Bonded Warehouse, containing about two thousand tons of merchandise, in bond, was saved.

The banking houses will all resume business in the course of the week.

When Mr. Burgoyne's safe was opened one million five hundred dollars was taken out, not even singed or damaged in the least. The fire swept every thing down on the east side of Kearny street, Jackson, and all the intervening blocks to Battery st.

The shipping in the harbor providentially escaped, the only vessels burnt being the Nautic, the Appolo and the Gen. Harison, storeships. California, Montgomery, Pine, Sanson, Commercial and Clay streets were nearly destroyed.

The Sacramento Hotel was blown up. Howard and Green's building, containing many valuable law libraries, Jones' Hotel, the Savings Bank and Dodge & Co.'s Express office, Argenti's building, California Exchange, Cooke & Bros. store was saved. The Dramatic Museum, Custom House, Jenny Lind Theatre, Parker House, Adams & Co.'s Express office, the Empire House, the Union Hotel, were among the buildings burnt.

The destruction of the Union Hotel involves a loss of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Messrs. Adams & Co. saved their books, &c. The deposits of Wells & Co. are safe.

The Alta California, says measures have been taken to supply the city with water from a lake near three miles distant.

A proposition had been laid before the Council by Mr. Merrifield, and was to be acted upon May 15th, and if favorable, Mr. M. would have immediately for the Atlantic States to contract for the pipes and other materials. The rebuilding had already commenced.

The list of sufferers includes the names of seven hundred firms and individuals. Among the heaviest are J. B. Reddison, \$200,000; Simonsfield, Bach & Co. \$150,000; Starkey, Brothers, \$150,000; Kelly, Smith & Riley, \$125,000.

Ostenheimer, Hirsch & Co. \$150,000; Morel, Tickner & Co. \$150,000; De Bow, Vigneaux & Grisar \$147,000; E. Mickell & Co. \$200,000; Dall, Austin & Co. \$150,000; Middleton & Solover \$250,000.

Six men were burnt to death at one building. Their names are Capt. Welch, of ship Lewis Richland; Edward M'Call, Leon Greenbaum, Reuben Baker, Neubaum and Rosenbaum.

Many persons were seriously burnt and otherwise injured, among them General Jones Wilson.

Vigorous measures have been already taken for re-building the burnt district, and buildings are going up in all directions.

ANOTHER FIRE AT STOCKTON.
The fire at Stockton was the work of an incendiary originating in the Merchants' Exchange.

The following are amongst the principal losses:—W. H. Robinson, \$30,000; Webster & Hammond, \$30,000; Baker & Hickman, \$50,000; C. J. Brown, \$30,000; Heath & Emory, Calvey, Page & Co., \$30,000; Paige & Webster, \$30,000; Gillings, \$50,000; Daves & Smith, \$30,000; Exchange, \$25,000; Dubuison House, \$25,000; J. S. Owen, \$50,000; with numerous other mercantile houses varying from \$2,000 to \$30,000 each.

The total loss already by the estimates cannot be less than one million of dollars.

Parricide by a Woman.—A negro girl, the property of Colette Villere, was convicted, at New Orleans, on the 7th, for the murder of her own father, on the 15th of July. She was sentenced by the Judge to be hung on the 20th inst. The circumstances of the murder were as follows:

"The deceased, whose name was Antoine, was a confidential slave on the plantation of Mr. Villere, and was employed as overseer of sixteen negroes, among whom was his daughter Juliette. He had told her, on the morning of that day, to take a kerchief from her head, but she neglected to do so, and on being questioned by him about it, said that she had forgotten it.

"He then commenced to beat her, having ordered four of the other slave women to hold her while he did so. She resisted, and finally escaped from those who held her, when her father called three negro men to her assistance, and desired the other women to go away. They had but just left when they heard him cry out, and turning round, saw a large butcher knife sticking in his side. He died seventeen hours afterwards. It appears her father held her by the hand at the time she stabbed him. A negro man testified he saw a knife fall from her bosom, previous to the killing of her father."

Tragedy in Kentucky.—The Frankfort Commonwealth gives an account of a tragic affair at Booneville, Owsley county, Kentucky, on the 12th of May last. There had been some difficulty between Wm. Moore, John Moore and John Reece, brothers-in-law, in relation to the division of some property. On that day they met in the open street and had some conversation which resulted in blows. The two Moores attacked Reece with sticks and stones, and he defended himself with a large butcher knife, with which he slashed his assailants in such a manner that they died in about ten hours. The deceased each left a wife and family.—Reece was severely beaten, but is expected to recover.

Extraordinary Depopulation.—We see it stated that the Roman population of Sicily, which amounted once to 4,000,000, has declined to 1,900,000, and that one half of this residuum is in a condition of extreme misery and wretchedness. This melancholy state of things is ascribed to the prevailing political abuses with which that fair portion of the globe is afflicted, and it is said that the existing industry are deaf to all propositions or projects of reform.

A Late Breakfast.—The Canadian Parliament in session at Toronto, adjourned one day last week at five P. M. to breakfast. The Montreal Courier thus notices the matter:

"This refers to a public breakfast given by the Earl and Countess of Elgin, on Wednesday evening, at five P. M. A breakfast at five o'clock in the evening! A very ingenious device to save the Government's purse, which, after all, is reported not to be of the very best vintage. We wonder when the Earl and Countess of Elgin dine. Our said, sober ancestors used to sit down to that meal at the meridian. Two o'clock then became the fashionable hour, whence it crept on later and later, until it reached six, seven, and eight o'clock in the evening, which gave



WHIG STATE CONVENTION.

The Whig State Convention to nominate Governor, Canal Commissioner, and Judges of the Supreme Court, assembled at the Court-house in the city of Lancaster, on Tuesday, June 24, 1851, at 11 o'clock, A. M., and, it is said, embraced as much talent and experience as was ever found in any similar assembly in this Commonwealth.

SAMUEL BEEL, Esq., of Berks county, was appointed temporary Chairman of the Convention; and **S. W. PEARSON**, of Somerset, and **A. S. HENDERSON**, of Lancaster, Secretaries.

On motion of Col. J. D. PAXTON, of Adams, it was resolved, that the Chair appoint a committee of ten to nominate officers for the permanent organization of the Convention. The committee was then appointed, of which Col. PAXTON, of Adams, was Chairman.

After the adoption of a resolution not to receive any substitute delegates not resident in the county for which they are proposed to act—the Convention adjourned until 2 o'clock.

AFTERNOON.

The Convention re-assembled at 2 o'clock. Col. J. D. PAXTON, from the committee to report officers for the permanent organization of the Convention, reported the following:

President—JOHN H. EWING, of Washington.

Vice Presidents—Wm. F. Hughes, Philadelphia county; Chas. Gilpin, Phila. City; Gen. E. C. Wilson, Venango; Col. Morgan Robertson, Allegheny; Isaac Lukens, Montgomery; Dr. Isaac A. Pennypacker, Chester; James Darragh, Berks; William Stately, Berks; John Strohm, Lancaster; Chas. S. Minor, Wayne; Henry D. Maxwell, Northampton; Milton Darr, Wyoming; B. F. Lucas, Jefferson; John Smith, Lycoming; Sharp D. Lewis, Luzerne; David Taggart, Northumberland; A. K. M. Clare, Juniata; Thomas Hayes, Union; John Kauffel, York; Gen. James G. Reed, Adams; J. Sewell Stewart, Huntingdon; Thos. McCullough, Clarion; Gen. J. B. Howell, Fayette; S. A. Purviance, Butler; P. Arbuckle, Erie; Edward Hutchinson, Cambria; B. W. Cumming, Schuylkill.

Secretaries—S. W. Pearson, Somerset; Thomas Steele, Allegheny; John W. Stokes, Philadelphia; Gen. J. D. Simpson, Perry; L. A. Mackey, Clinton; Col. T. T. Worth, Lebanon; James M. Hewit, Blair.

The President, on taking the Chair, addressed the Convention in a speech highly laudatory of the course of the present State Administration, eulogistic of the personal character and political consistency of Governor Johnston, and advocating, in decided terms, the adoption of a high protective Tariff. After advising a due discretion in the selection of candidates for the Supreme Bench, he closed his address with enthusiastic plaudits from the crowded auditory.

Hon. C. DARRAGH, of Allegheny, then moved the appointment of a committee of thirty-three to report resolutions expressive of the principles and policy of the Whig party, which was agreed to, and the committee was appointed—of which he was Chairman. Gen. REED, of Adams, was on the committee.

The committee having retired for the purpose of reporting resolutions, the Hon. A. J. Ogle, of Somerset, rose and moved that Wm. F. JOHNSON, the present Governor of the Commonwealth, be nominated by acclamation as the Whig candidate for the next gubernatorial election. The motion was spontaneously seconded by half the voices in the Convention, and carried amid the most enthusiastic demonstrations of entire satisfaction. Cheers were proposed and given, the entire body rising to its feet. The enthusiasm manifested knew no limits, and, for a time, the dense mass crowding every avenue of the Court-house, seemed completely carried away by a wild and delightful frenzy of excitement.

When order was again restored, a motion was made and adopted, that a committee be appointed to wait upon the Governor, announce to him his unanimous re-nomination, and invite him to the floor of the Convention.

On motion, the Convention then took a recess, and re-assembled at 4 o'clock, when the Hon. C. DARRAGH, of Allegheny county, Chairman of the Committee on Resolutions, reported as follows, viz:

1. *Resolved*, That in the enactment of Revenue Laws by the National Government, fair and adequate protection to American Industry should be carefully afforded.—That the Whig party now as heretofore maintains and declares its devoted attachment to the American System of international exchanges, which secures to the working man fair wages, to the farmer remunerating prices for his productions, and to the mechanic, and manufacturer, just reward for his skill, labor and enterprise.

2. *Resolved*, That the Tariff of 1846 is unjust and unequal in its operations, and anti-American in its tendencies, that it is equally destructive of the vital interests of Pennsylvania in the protection of Iron and other Manufactures of her citizens, in the depression and partial ruin of her coal operations, in the consequent decrease of revenue from her public works, and in parts of the State, the great decline in the value of property.

3. *Resolved*, That the Whig party has at all times and under all circumstances faithfully contended against that policy in our National affairs, which favors and protects the labor of other Nations at the sacrifice of the prosperity of our own citizens.

4. *Resolved*, That the immense importations of millions of dollars worth of Railroad iron, by which our people have been robbed of employment, and large balances of trade produced against us, is conclusive evidence of the blighting and destructive effects of the Tariff of 1846.

5. *Resolved*, That the Government and people of Pennsylvania are loyal to the National Constitution, and are ready at all hazards to carry its provisions into effect. To assert otherwise is a libel upon the fair fame of the citizens of the Commonwealth.

6. *Resolved*, That the adjustment measures of the last Congress, shall be faithfully observed and respected by the Whigs.

7. *Resolved*, That an insupportable determination to maintain the supremacy of the

Constitution and laws, has been, and is now, one of our cardinal doctrines, and that, while others have faltered, the history of the Whig party demonstrates that in the storms of adversity or in the sunshine of prosperity this guiding star of our country's hope has never been dimmed by its action or counsel.

8. *Resolved*, That the opinion of our worthy State Executive on this subject, as expressed in his last Annual Message, meets the cordial approval of this Convention, and expresses the views and feelings of our constituents.

9. *Resolved*, That it is our duty to accustom ourselves to think and speak of the National Union as the main pillar in the edifice of our political safety and prosperity, essential to our collective and individual happiness, and for which we should cherish a cordial, habitual, and immovable attachment, discountenancing whatever may suggest even a suspicion that it can in any event be abandoned.

10. *Resolved*, That the National Administration, under the guidance of our Whig President, Millard Fillmore, has the unbounded confidence of the Whigs of Pennsylvania; that in our domestic policy, its manly advocacy of protection to native industry—the improvement of rivers and harbors—the reduction of postage, and the strict accountability and economy of public officers—its energetic, republican, truthful, and dignified management of our foreign affairs, have secured for it the gratitude of this, and the respect of other Nations.

11. *Resolved*, That Wm. F. Johnston, Pennsylvania's Whig Governor, deserves, and will receive, the gratitude of his tax-paying thousands for his untiring devotion and zeal to secure and further their interest, by perfecting a Sinking Fund System, that must ultimately pay that oppressive State Debt, which has been fastened upon them by the prodigality and extravagance of our opponents; and for his efforts to complete and bring into successful operation, the unfinished public works, without increased taxation, thus proving how wisely and how well he has watched over and guarded every interest, devised every means, and directed all, that the welfare of the whole people should be secured.

12. *Resolved*, That the Whig party, and all such members of other parties as feel a common interest in the prosperity and good name of Pennsylvania, entertain a just pride, in an executive officer who firmly maintained her honor and faith at home and abroad, and who has defended with ability her principles and policy whenever and wherever assailed.

13. *Resolved*, That the history of Governor Johnston's administration furnishes the safest guaranty that on all subjects submitted for his consideration, his action thereon will be governed, influenced, and directed by a faithful regard to truth, justice and the requirements of the Constitution.

14. *Resolved*, That Gen. Winfield Scott is beyond question, the choice of the Whigs of Pennsylvania as their candidate for the Presidency in 1852, and that we earnestly recommend him to the Whigs of the Union, as the most deserving and available candidate for that high office.

The above Resolutions, after mature discussion, were adopted by a vote of 92 yeas to 27 nays.

Whereupon, C. O. LOOMIS, Esq., of Allegheny, from the Committee appointed to wait on Gov. Johnston, inform him of his re-nomination, and invite him to visit the Convention, made report that the Governor would visit the Convention at 8 o'clock this evening. Following which announcement, the Convention adjourned till 8 o'clock this evening.

EVENING SESSION.

The Convention re-assembled at 8 o'clock, and proceeded to nominate candidates for Canal Commissioner, and Judges of the Supreme Court.

About the time the nominations closed, Gov. Johnston entered the Convention, and was received with tumultuous applause and repeated cheers. When he had been introduced and taken his seat, a motion was made that the Convention adjourn to the street, in front of the Court-house, to listen to a speech from the Governor, which was agreed to, and the Governor spoke for an hour or more, in his usual happy style, to the immense mass crowded together in all the avenues leading to the Court-house.

Sketch of Gov. Johnston's Speech.

The Governor took the platform in front of the building, and was received with long and loud applause. In the course of his address, which was listened to with marked and profound attention, he alluded to the importance of the approaching State elections, involving the choice not only of a Governor, and Canal Commissioner, and the Legislature, but the choice also, for the first time in the State, of the five Judges of the Supreme Court. He dwelt with particular effect and emphasis upon the paramount necessity of nominating able and incorruptible men for this high and important judicial tribunal.

He next vindicated what had been his own policy as Chief Magistrate of the State, and his efforts to increase the public revenue and to reduce the taxes of the people. He exhibited triumphantly the good results of this policy in redeeming the public credit, and in relieving the burdens under which the State had suffered. He contended that it was our true policy to carry out the system of a sinking fund, and the appropriation of the surplus revenues to the public works begun, so as to make them available and advantageous to the public service. Then turning from this point, he enlarged upon the disastrous operations of the tariff act of 1846, and his own efforts for a better system; but all his recommendations to the Legislature had been utterly disregarded from political considerations; and now the sheriff has his official process upon many of our once most prosperous manufacturing establishments. When the existing law went into operation, he pledged himself, if elected, to pursue the policy which his experience had proven to be that most beneficial to the State.

The Tariff was a leading subject of his speech, and he argued the policy of home protection as indispensable to the prosperity of Pennsylvania, to her freedom from the present prostrated condition of her great manufacturing interests. He spoke frankly and freely on the compromise measures. He should never have voted for the Texas Boundary Bill nor for the Fugitive Slave Law; but the compromise bills are now the law of the land, and the questions are settled. The controversy on these agitating and irritating subjects has been adjusted—the Fugitive Slave Law is a law of the land.

—it demands our obedience, and no honest or right minded man will resist it. But the law is still within reach of amendment. It is not necessarily an absolute and perfect law. It is just as open to free and fair discussion and modification as the tariff act of 1846. The law, as such, requires our allegiance. The Whig party has always been a party of law and order.

While the law remains on the statute book we will abide by it; but if this law could be amended and made more perfect, he would, if called upon to vote, support proper changes that would render it more acceptable. In regard to any amendment of the law, he said the people were told not to ask for its modification for fear of dissolution; but he did not think that any one act of Congress could dissolve the Union. It would require long years to poison the public mind to such an extent that it would entertain the idea of dissolution; and he esteemed it the duty of every man to teach his children and neighbors the improbability of such a calamity in whatever situation he might be placed. He would ever preach such doctrines even at the fireside and to his offspring.

He said the Union was not worth preserving, if the organic laws which have existed for that Union were violated. The immunities granted by the Constitution must be respected, and if he erred in his political course, it was not designedly, but was rather an error of judgment than of intention or heart. He said the Democratic party would attempt to make the coming campaign a question of disunion or union.

He deprecated the position of the Democratic party as a national party. It was entirely ground, and their action would tend towards dissolution. He alluded to the repeal of the section in the law of March, 1847, to prevent kidnapping, and ridiculed the importance which was attached to it by the opposition. He said the act had remained upon the statute book for four years, and only in the session of 1851, in the last hour, it was discovered to be of any importance, and it was then hastily repealed, and the bill sent to him for approval.

He said he would stand up for the institutions of his own home, no matter who complained; and he boldly asserted his right to examine and carefully weigh all measures which were presented for his approval.

The Governor, at the close of his address, was loudly cheered.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

The Convention re-assembled at 9 o'clock. The names of several persons who had been placed in nomination the evening previous, were withdrawn; and several additional nominations made.

Samuel A. Purviance, of Butler, moved the reconsideration of the following resolution, which was adopted the day previous: "Resolved, That the adjustment measures of the last Congress shall be faithfully observed and respected by the Whigs."

The yeas and nays were called on the motion, and it was negatived, yeas 31, nays 91.

The Convention then proceeded to ballot for Canal Commissioner, which resulted in the choice of Hon. JOHN STROHM, of Lancaster, on the sixth ballot, as follows:

Geo. V. Lawrence, 1st 2d 3d 4th 5th 6th
John Strohm, 40 55 61 55 34 29
Wm. L. Lloyd, 12 — — — — 13 15
Lord Butler, 10 — — — — —
John Cowde, 12 13 17 10 — —
P. Brewer, 3 — — — — —
R. M. McClay, 4 — — — — —

He was thereupon declared the nominee of the Convention for the office of Canal Commissioner, and the nomination was unanimously ratified by the Convention.

The Convention then proceeded to ballot for candidates for Judges of the Supreme Court. The first ballot resulted as follows:

Wm. M. Meredith, Philadelphia, 77
Richard Court, Westmoreland, 113
Joshua W. Comley, Montford, 104
George Chambers, Franklin, 96
William Jessup, Susquehanna, 61
Joseph Buffington, Armstrong, 63
Daniel M. Snyder, Adams, 13
John H. Walker, Erie, 30
David F. Gordon, Berks, 27
James T. Hale, Centre, 21
D. H. Mulvaney, Montgomery, 25
M. O. Rogers, Berks, 2
D. O. Parry, Schuylkill, 2
John Banks, Berks, 1

The whole number of votes polled was 122, and the Chair decided a majority, 62, to nominate.

Messrs. Coulter, Meredith, Chambers and Comley, having the requisite number of votes, were declared to be nominated; and the Convention proceeded to a second ballot for a fifth candidate for the Supreme Bench, which was unsuccessful, as was also the third; and on the fourth, Wm. Jessup had 77 votes, and Joseph Buffington 38 votes; whereupon Wm. Jessup was declared duly nominated.

Mr. Bell, of Berks, moved that a State Central Committee be appointed, to consist of one person from each Senatorial District, to act in behalf of the Whig party, which was agreed to.

On motion, the nominations of the Convention were unanimously confirmed, and resolutions were afterwards adopted, recommending the different nominees to the people throughout the State. The following resolution then passed by acclamation:

Resolved, That the delegates to the Convention pledge themselves to use all fair and honorable means to secure the election of the entire ticket placed in nomination by this Convention.

A resolution also passed tendering thanks to the Whigs of Lancaster for their kindness and courtesy to the delegates.

The Convention then adjourned sine die.

Reported Death of Gen. Arbuckle.—By way of New Orleans we have a report of the death of Brigadier General Matthew Arbuckle, of the U. S. Army. He is reported to have died on the 11th instant, at Fort Smith, on the Arkansas river. He entered the Army from the State of Virginia fifty-two years ago.

Our latest accounts from Fort Smith, derived from the Van Buren (Arkansas) newspapers, reach to about the 18th instant. At that time the cholera was raging with great fatality amongst the newly arrived troops, of whom some thirty had died, and the rest were removed to a prairie in the vicinity.

Mr. Pelham N. H. Mrs. Moreland was shot and fatally wounded while struggling with her son, aged 16, who had taken his father's place to go a gunning, which his mother forbade until he had drawn her some water.

Great Arrival at New York.—A giant from Nova Scotia, 10 years of age, eight feet high, and 400 pounds in weight, is among the novelties lately arrived at New York; also a rattlesnake 6 feet 2 inches long, that has eaten nothing for eleven months; and an "infant drummer" aged two years and four months. There is no place like New York for attracting novelties.

A Fork Over.—There is a landlord in Boston who is in the habit of placing an extra fork beside the plate of such boarders as have not paid promptly—being an intimation to "fork over" likewise.

The Finances of the Country.

The "Richmond Enquirer" is exultant over the fifty millions of Revenue the Federal Treasury is to have this year from Customs and Lands, and it notes the amount as a triumphant demonstration of "Democratic Policy."

There are two sides, Mr. Enquirer, to this story. Fifty millions of revenue indicate an enormous importation of silks, cottons, linens, woolsens, wines, iron, hardware, notions, *knickknackeries*, and so-forth. All these enormous importations have to be paid for in cotton, corn, grain, tobacco, or in something or other. Thus we see the great body of the Farmers and Planters of the country at work producing exports to be freighted over sea, to be turned there into imports, some of which might be dispensed with, and all of which might be created here.

The amount of revenue or taxes a country raises is no sign of its prosperity: if so, France and England eclipse us beyond all calculation. Thus the \$50,000,000 of taxes we are paying are not a sign of wealth, grandeur, or power, unless we export as much as we import,—run into debt in nothing, but pay all as we go. Do we? That's a question.

Great Britain and France have got about all our silver coin that is marketable. Nearly as fast as the Philadelphia Mint can turn California dust into Double Eagles or Eagles, they go off to the British Mint, as Bullion, to be melted into sovereigns. American U. S. Stocks and State Stocks, with Railroad Stocks beyond any means that we have of calculation, go also, and what we buy is thus in some degree paid for by these evidences of debt alone, on which interest must be remitted annually.

The importations have been and are yet so excessive that some articles of dry goods have fallen here below their actual cost in Europe, and the consequence is, great damage, if not destruction, to some of our own manufacturers, who are crying aloud, on all sides, over their losses.

The St. Louis Republican of the 14th inst., states that the cholera prevailed among the United States troops under command of Col. Sumner, on their way to New Mexico. It was reported that as many as eight or ten were dying daily, and that numbers were deserting. It was stated that two surgeons of the command had died of the disease, but the name of Dr. Kennedy is the only one recollected. The progress of the troops was also much retarded by rain, which fell every day. The trains of the traders were not in better condition.—Where the Cholera had appeared among them some had died, and all the teamsters had deserted in the general panic. Cases of the Cholera had appeared at Independence, where five or six had died in one day.

Secession from the Protestant Church.—The Rev. B. P. Augello, of Cincinnati, a distinguished member of the Protestant Episcopal Church, has written a letter of considerable length to Bishop McHaine, withdrawing from his connection with that Church. He bases his objections upon what he regards as the evident Romish tendency of the Church. He leans towards Presbyterianism.

A Choice Tuna.—A Honolulu correspondent of the Alta California, noticing preparations for the celebration of the King's birthday, thus alludes to some of the delicacies on the occasion:—"Some unfortunate dogs were being scalded and scraped close by my own residence; on inquiry, it appeared that they were destined for the palace."

"Out West."—They have a little town "out West" which appears to have been overlooked by Dickens and other English travellers, and which is "all sorts" of a striking place. In one day recently they had two street fights, hung a man, rode three men out of town on a rail, got up a quarrel race, a turkey shooting, a gander pulling a match dog fight, had preaching by a circuit rider, who afterwards ran a foot race for apple jack all round; and, as if this was not enough, the judge of the Circuit Court, after losing his year's salary at single-handed poker, and whipping a person that said he didn't understand the game, went out and helped to lynch his father-in-law for bog stealing. —*Alabama Journal.*

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Kindness Reciprocated.—The Pittsburgh Gazette of Saturday says: "A Mexican woman, named Anastasia de la Trinidad de Mendez, who was obliged to fly from her country owing to the kindness with which she had treated some sick Americans, on Friday left Pittsburgh to return home. The volunteers in this city and the vicinity who served in the war raised three hundred dollars to defray the expenses of the trip."

Early Training.—In the case heard before Judge Kane, of the United States District Court, on Friday last, in which the captain and two of the seamen were the opposing parties, there was an incident in the hearing of the case which excited a feeling of ill affection in the heart of every one present, and proved that the early culture of the moral principles by a mother in the habits of her offspring is never lost upon the recipient.

A small lad was called on the stand to testify in the case. He had been a hand on board the barque Conrad while at Pernambuco, and was present during the controversy between the captain and the crew. The shaggy appearance of his head, and the bronzed character of his face and neck from exposure to a southern sun, at first sight would seem to indicate carelessness and neglect; but underneath that long and matted hair the fire of intelligence gleamed from a pair of small and restless eyes which could not be mistaken. The counsel for the captain, from the extreme youth of the lad, doubted whether he understood the obligation of the oath he was about to take, and, with a view to test his knowledge, asked him to interrogate him. This was granted, and the following colloquy took place:

Witness. "My lad, do you understand the obligation of an oath?"

Boy. "Yes, sir, I do."

Witness. "What is that obligation?"

Boy. "To speak the truth, and keep nothing hid."

Witness. "Where did you learn this, my lad?"

Boy. "From my Mother, sir," replied the lad, with a look of pride which showed how much he esteemed the early moral principles implanted in his breast by her to whom was committed his physical and moral existence. How truly has it been said, "that bread cast upon the waters will return after many days."

This answer caused a thrill of joy to animate the bosoms of the auditory, and every face was lighted up with satisfaction. The lad was instantly admitted to testify.

Mistaken. A female writer says, "Nothing looks worse on a lady than darned stockings." Allow us to observe that darned stockings which need darning look much worse than darned ones. Darned if they don't.

Exemption Law.

The fifth section of the act of the 14th of April, 1851, which we subjoin, provides that the widow or children of a decedent may retain real or personal estate to the value of \$300.

Sec. 5. That hereafter, the widow or the children of any decedent dying within this Commonwealth, testate or intestate, may retain either real or personal property belonging to said estate to the value of three hundred dollars, and the same shall not be sold, but suffered to remain for the use of the widow and family, and it shall be the duty of the executor or administrator of such decedent to have the said property affirmed in the same manner as is provided in the act passed the ninth day of April, 1849, entitled "An Act to exempt property to the value of three hundred dollars from levy and sale on execution and distress for rent: Provided, That this section shall not affect or impair any liens for the purchase money of such real estate; and the said appraisal, upon being signed and certified by the appraisers and approved by the Orphans' Court, shall be filed among the records thereof.

The Michigan Conspiracy Case.—This trial has been proceeding thirteen days.—Most of the evidence is accumulative. The following extract from W. D. Vescott's testimony approaches somewhat nearer to the point at issue than any thing we have yet noticed:

"On or about the 11th September I had a conversation with Fitch, in which he said if they did not succeed in throwing off the trains during the State Fair, at the points named West of Jackson, Whitebridge, Dryden, and at the high embankment east of Franciscoville, they would burn the four depots, at Detroit, Ann Arbor, Jackson, and Niles. He said he wanted to show the people of Michigan that the feeling against the road was not local. If they could succeed in killing from 100 to 150 persons during the fair it would bring the company to terms; they would, if this did not do it, burn them. And he then proposed to give me or any body else \$1,000 for burning these four depots, or \$250 for either of them; he said he thought I would be a good person to do it, as I had frequent business over the road."

A man named John Scully took a singular method of suicide at New York on the 20th inst. He went into Hart's, the pawnbroker's, and offered to pawn a revolver which the shop-keeper had refused to receive of him the day before because it was loaded. He now alleged that it was unloaded, and requested Mr. Hart to test it. As the latter was in the act of pulling the trigger, the man suddenly stepped in front of the pistol, and the ball passed into his breast, causing his instant death. The coroner's verdict was in accordance with the above facts.

Strike for Higher Wages.—We learn from *El Clamor Publico*, that three thousand women in Madrid, who are engaged in the manufacture of cigars, have struck for higher wages. They formed quite an army of insurgents, and threw up barricades to impede the municipal guard, who were sent to bring them to order. Finally they were compelled to return to their labor, not without complaining bitterly, however, of the great reduction of wages. The most skillful used to receive eight reals per day, [a real is equal to ten cents,] but two and a half reals is the utmost they can make under the new arrangements. —*N. Y. Com. Adr.*

The Asmodean, Jewish paper, of New York, states that "there are at present in the State Prison at Sing Sing seven hundred and ninety odd prisoners of every creed and color, save and except the Jewish, and not one person of the Jewish faith or descent is among the number!"

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SAN FRANCISCO FIRE.

The following thrilling incident of the San Francisco fire, we cut from the San Francisco Herald:

"Among the many thrilling scenes enacted in the recent conflagration, perhaps none exceeded in interest and peril that which impended over those who were exposed to the fury of the flames which took place in the brick building of Messrs. Gildemeester, De Fremery & Co., on Montgomery, three doors from Sacramento street. When the flames had taken complete possession of Montgomery street, and were surging across it with terrible fury, Messrs. Barrett, Gildemeester and De Fremery shut themselves up in their house and trusted all to the chances of its remaining proof against the attacks of the fire. Their situation was fearful beyond description. The two adjoining houses were on fire—all those across the street and behind were in the same condition, and the flames from all these were breaking like fiery billows over the house in which they were.

All ideas of escape were utterly hopeless—had they for a second emerged they would have been scorched and withered by the fire that roared around the house, and seemed to be trying every crevice, every available point to gain an entrance. The observatory on top was consumed, but still the trap door stood staunch. The iron doors and window-shutters became red hot, and it was found impossible to place the bar that keeps the door closed in its sockets. Those within, therefore, were obliged to stand before the red hot door and keep it closed by main force. Had the flames gained an entrance for a moment, all would have been lost, and the lives of those within assuredly paid the forfeit. As it was, the goods in store caught fire several times from the intense heat.—They were extinguished as often by the exertions of those who could leave the door. Amid all this, the smoke from without and within was almost suffocating. While in this perilous position, expecting each moment that the next would be their last, though determined to fight the fire while life was left, these gentlemen were astonished to see two persons, all blackened and scorched, descending the stairs. They proved to be Thomas M'Call and John Keelmond. They had been shut up, with some dozen others, in the iron store of Traffic & M'Call, two doors below, and when that building had become red hot, and the torrents of smoke issuing from the burning goods within was almost stifling them, they had rushed to the third story to obtain air.

But there they found no security—they made their way out upon the roof, passed upon that of the Quarter-master's office adjoining, and leaping the alley between, had alighted upon Gildemeester & Co.'s house. The trap door of which they provisionally found unlocked, and thence descended into the rooms below. They could give no account of those whom they left behind them. The five gentlemen who were now confined applied all their energies in preventing the goods inside from taking fire, trusting to the staunchness of their building for protection. That trust was not misplaced.—Gradually the flames around them died away—the heat began to diminish—the smoke to disappear, and by morning they were enabled once more to breathe in safety the fresh air. They had been in momentary expectation of death, and had been provisionally preserved. They will long remember the night of the 3d of May.

Exciting Incident.—One of the most exciting incidents of the fire occurred in the building of H. M. Naglee, corner of Montgomery and Merchant streets. Messrs. Naglee, Horace P. James, G. F. N'Vicar, Crittenden and Wingate were in and on the building exerting themselves to their utmost to protect it from the surrounding flames, until they were entirely cut off from all hope of escape. The building was filled with smoke, which was almost blinding and smothering, and the inmates had only six buckets of water, with no possible chance of getting a further supply. Of course they were obliged to practice economy in its use, and wherever the smallest blaze appeared

